

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury

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JOHN P. SANBORN } Editors  
A. H. SANBORN }

Mercury Building

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Postoffice at Newport, R. I., under  
the Act of 1879.

Established June, 1769, and is now in  
its one hundred and sixty-seventh year. It  
is the oldest newspaper in the United States,  
with less than half a dozen exceptions,  
the oldest printed in the English lan-  
guage. It is a large quarto weekly of  
forty-eight columns filled with interest-  
ing reading—editorial, state, local and  
general news, well selected miscellany,  
and valuable farmers' and household de-  
partments. Teaching so many households  
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publishers.

## Local Matters

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the  
board of aldermen on Thursday evening,  
bids were opened for \$76,000  
in Bellevue avenue pavement bonds  
and the prices were found to be high,  
the bonds going above par. The best  
bid was from Estabrook & Co., of  
Boston, at 100.145. This is the best  
price that has been secured for a  
long time.

There was considerable discussion  
regarding poles in the outer Broad-  
way section, property owners on side  
streets protesting against the erec-  
tion of new poles. The matter was  
laid over to give the Company a  
chance to work out a plan by using  
poles in the rear of the buildings, on  
private land.

The contract for printing the vot-  
ing lists for the city election was  
awarded to the Mercury Publishing  
Company. Much routine business was  
transacted.

### HOTEL ACTIVITY

The first meeting of the board of  
directors of the Community Hotel  
Corporation was held on Tuesday  
evening. The board decided to go  
ahead with construction as quickly  
as possible, and to this end appointed  
an executive committee to arrange  
for taking over the Hill Top Inn  
property, secure an architect and get  
in correspondence with hotel opera-  
tors who might care to lease the  
property. This committee consists  
of President H. A. Titus, Vice Presi-  
dent James T. O'Connell, Secretary  
William P. Sheffield, Treasurer  
George W. Bacheller, Jr., and Mr.  
Charles Tisdall.

Mr. Bacheller reported that the first  
payments on the stock pledges are  
coming in well, and that there will  
apparently be little trouble in col-  
lecting the amounts as they fall due.

Judge Sumner has found consid-  
erable civil business in the Superior  
Court this week, several jury trials  
having been held. Next week will be  
devoted to equity cases and contested  
divorce cases. In the case of Harry  
Brooks vs. I. J. Josephson, to recover  
on a promissory note, the Court di-  
rected a verdict for the plaintiff.  
The Muenchinger will case was be-  
gun on Thursday and gives promise  
of taking considerable time.

Rev. Louis J. Deady, who was rec-  
tor of St. Joseph's Church in this city  
for a number of years, died in Paw-  
tucket on Thursday after a consid-  
erable illness. He was appointed pas-  
tor of St. Joseph's in 1895, remain-  
ing here for about ten years. During  
his administration the first steps  
were taken toward the erection of  
the new church property on Broad-  
way.

Mr. John H. Drierley has sailed  
for California to make his home with  
his daughter, who has been living  
there for some years. Mr. Drierley  
is making the trip by the Panama  
Canal.

Chief of Police Patrick L. Sweet-  
ser is spending his vacation in New  
York.

### SULLIVAN AND SMITH

It looks very much as if there  
would be but two candidates for  
Mayor at the city election in De-  
cember—Mayor Mortimer A. Sulli-  
van and Mr. Herbert W. Smith. Mr.  
H. A. Titus had been prominently  
mentioned as a candidate, but friends  
of Mr. Titus and Mr. Smith had a  
conference on Tuesday, at which an  
agreement was reached that the for-  
mer should withdraw and leave Mr.  
Smith alone to make the run against  
Mayor Sullivan. This is a much bet-  
ter way than to have a host of can-  
didates in the field, and gives the  
people a better opportunity to ex-  
press their preference.

There will doubtless be plenty of  
candidates for the board of aldermen  
and representative council, as many  
papers are already in circulation for  
signatures. The four retiring mem-  
bers of the School Committee have  
indicated their intentions of being  
candidates for re-election and there  
may be others in the field.

Registry voters at the city election  
can vote only for Mayor and School  
Committee. Previous to the State  
election many names were trans-  
ferred from the personal property  
section of the voting lists to the  
registry section because their per-  
sonal property taxes had not been  
paid. If these taxes are paid before  
the final canvass for the city elec-  
tion, the names will go back on the  
taxpaying section, which will enable  
them to vote for Aldermen and Coun-  
cilmembers. It is generally regarded as  
doubtful, however, if there will be  
any concerted effort made to secure  
payment of these taxes.

### FOR VETERANS' HOSPITAL

There is a possibility that Fort  
Greble may be rescued from its pres-  
ent state of decay and put to a more  
useful purpose. It has been propos-  
ed to turn the whole plant into a hos-  
pital for the care of disabled war  
veterans, and steps will be taken at  
the next session of Congress to se-  
cure the necessary legislation.

Since the close of the war, Fort  
Greble has been practically abandon-  
ed by the Army, there being no gar-  
rison there. The buildings are still  
serviceable, but it will not take them  
long to decay unless they are used.  
The location would seem to be an  
ideal one for such a purpose.

There was a lively blaze in the  
shoe repairing shop in the old All-  
man building on Thames street on  
Tuesday morning, which for a short  
time gave promise of real trouble.  
When the department arrived in re-  
sponse to an alarm on the private  
box of the Bijou Theatre, water and  
chemical streams quickly knocked  
the flames down before the wood-  
work had time to thoroughly ignite.  
The interior fittings were pretty well  
destroyed and some damage was done  
to the building, but the radio store  
of Burns & Dawley on one side and  
the jewelry store of Lippitt on the  
other escaped damage.

It is reported that the Weyerhae-  
user Company, one of the biggest con-  
cerns of the kind in the United  
States, has purchased a large tract  
of land on the water front at Bristol  
ferry and will shortly erect a large  
distributing station there to supply  
the New England trade.

The annual football game between  
Middlesex School of Concord, Mass.,  
and St. George's School, was played  
on the local grounds in Middletown  
on Wednesday, and the visitors car-  
ried off the victory by a score of 26  
to 0. This is the big event in the fall  
term of St. George's.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael M. Van-  
Beuren have purchased the former  
Mott place, long known as "Gray  
Crag," and will probably restore the  
property. It has stood in ruins ever  
since the fire a number of years ago.

General James Parker was the  
speaker before the Lions Club on  
Thursday, reading an interesting pa-  
per on "Armistice Day."

A new bus line is now in operation  
between Newport and Fall River,  
leaving Newport every two hours.

### JOHN ASPEGREN

Mr. John Aspegren, a prominent  
summer resident of Newport, died at  
the Roosevelt Hospital last Saturday  
afternoon, following an operation.  
He had been critically ill for several  
days, and it was feared that he could  
not survive.

Mr. Aspegren had been a summer  
resident of Newport for about five  
years, having purchased the former  
H. Mortimer Brooks property on  
Bellevue avenue, which he had im-  
proved very materially. He was ac-  
tive in the social events of the sea-  
son here, and his home had been the  
scene of several very brilliant enter-  
tainments. Some time ago he insti-  
tuted a suit against the city on the  
ground that his property had been  
over-assessed and the Superior Court  
returned a verdict in his favor, an  
effect that is expected to be far-  
reaching among the large property  
owners here.

Mr. Aspegren was born in Sweden  
in 1870, and came to New York in  
1890, founding the commission house  
now known as Aspegren & Co. He  
was very successful in his business  
dealings and was connected with a  
number of important enterprises.

He is survived by a widow, one  
son and one daughter, the son being  
a student at St. George's School.

### ASA B. KENNAN

Mr. Asa B. Kennan for many years  
a resident of Newport, died very sud-  
denly in Providence on Saturday. He  
had made his home in that city for  
about five years, and his death oc-  
curred while he was in a paper store  
waiting for a car to take him to his  
place of employment.

Mr. Kennan came to Newport in  
1895 as chief clerk of the United  
States Engineers. He continued his  
residence here until the removal of  
the office to Providence, when his  
duties compelled him to remove also.  
A short time ago, he was retired, and  
had since been engaged in the com-  
mission business. His health had  
been poor for some time.

Mr. Kennan was well known in  
Newport and was highly esteemed.  
He was a member of the Masonic  
bodies, and also of Coronet Council,  
Royal Arcanum. He was for many  
years treasurer and executive officer  
of the Miantonomi Club, at the time  
of the greatest prosperity of that or-  
ganization. He had served for two  
years President of the Rhode Isl-  
and Society, Sons of the Revolution.

He is survived by a widow and two  
daughters.

### DR. WILLIAM T. BULL

Dr. William T. Bull, a son of the  
late Henry Bull of this city, died on  
Saturday at Asheville, N. C., where  
he had spent several months for the  
benefit of his health. He had been  
in a weakened condition for a long  
time.

Dr. Bull was best known to the  
world in general as a famous athlete  
and coach. He was a member of one  
of the greatest football teams that  
Yale ever put up, and after his grad-  
uation from that University he had  
devoted a large part of his time to  
coaching the younger generation of  
athletes. He had served in this ca-  
pacity not only at Yale, but also at  
West Point and the Carlisle Indian  
School. A few years ago the name  
of Billy Bull was one to conjure with  
in the minds of the youth of the land.  
He was a physician and surgeon by  
profession, and had practiced in sev-  
eral different cities.

He leaves a widow, two daughters  
and one son; also a sister, Miss Alice  
Bull, of this city. Funeral services  
were held in New Haven, and the re-  
mains were brought to this city for  
interment in the family plot.

There was a large attendance at  
the reception tendered to Mrs. Maude  
Howe Elliott at the Art Association  
on Saturday evening in honor of her  
seventieth birthday. A feature of  
the evening was the presentation of  
a purse of gold, amounting to \$3000,  
the gift of her many friends.

Work on Bellevue avenue is pro-  
gressing well and the lower section  
has been opened to travel from Rail-  
ley's Beach to Wheatland avenue.

### REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL

The representative council held a  
short and businesslike session  
Wednesday evening. A quorum was  
present when the roll was called and  
the members proceeded to attend to  
city affairs without untimely delay.  
The resolution authorizing the is-  
sue of \$170,000 in short term notes  
was passed after Chairman Bacheller  
had explained that the First Nation-  
al Bank had declined to certify the  
bond issue previously ordered, until  
after legislative authority had been  
obtained.

The salaries of the Mayor and al-  
dermen were fixed at the same  
amount as last year—\$2,500 for  
the former and 1,000 for the latter.

The sum of \$487 was appropriated  
to reimburse the Newport Beach  
Association for repairs to buildings  
following a fire.

The committee on re-numbering  
the streets reported that the expense  
of a complete re-numbering would  
amount to about \$5000, and they  
considered this too much for the city  
to spend at the present time. They  
recommended that the City Engineer  
be directed to re-number those  
streets on which the greatest confu-  
sion exists now. The recommenda-  
tion was adopted.

Considerable routine business was  
transacted.

### ARMISTICE DAY

Tuesday was very generally ob-  
served as Armistice Day in Newport,  
with a parade and exercises at the  
City Hall in the morning, and the  
annual ball of the American Legion  
at Masonic Hall in the evening.  
There was a general closing of busi-  
ness places in the morning, with the  
exception of the dry goods and de-  
partment stores, and some establish-  
ments remained closed through out  
the day.

The parade in the morning was an  
impressive one, being under the com-  
mand of General James Parker of  
Portsmouth, a distinguished veteran  
of the war. The line was made up of  
the Coast Artillery from Fort Adams,  
the Marines from the Torpedo Sta-  
tion, the Apprentices from the Train-  
ing Station, the Newport Artillery,  
and Veteran organizations. There  
were three bands of music.

Upon arriving at the City Hall  
the line was halted and the organiza-  
tions were massed about the Memo-  
rial, where impressive exercises were  
held. Addresses were delivered by  
Mayor Mortimer A. Sullivan and  
Commander Marlon Eppeley. There  
was a wealth of floral tributes at  
the base of the Memorial.

### UNITY CLUB

The opening meeting of the Unity  
Club for the season of 1924-25 was  
held on Tuesday evening, with Presi-  
dent Holt presiding. A number of  
new members were elected, and con-  
siderable business was transacted.  
Following the business session, an  
excellent musical program was given  
under the direction of Mrs. Louise G.  
Greene. Refreshments were served  
and dancing followed.

The first dramatic reading will be  
held on Tuesday evening, November  
25, when the entertaining comedy,  
"Kempy," will be produced under the  
direction of Mrs. Alvah H. Sanborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Gar-  
rettson have returned from New York.

Mr. William A. Leys is enjoying his  
annual vacation.

### PORTSMOUTH

Mr. Clinton Pacheco is at the New-  
port Hospital as a result of a shoot-  
ing accident. Last week several  
young men were in David P. Hedley's  
Tire Shop near Cozy Corner, when  
Mr. Darrell Cornell was showing a  
new revolver to the young men. It  
was accidentally discharged, the shot  
passing through Mr. Pacheco's elbow.  
The bone was badly splintered.

Miss Mary Paquin, eldest daugh-  
ter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Paquin,  
and Mr. Fred Armbrust, son of Mr.  
and Mrs. Armbrust of Jamestown,  
were united in marriage recently at  
the home of the bride. The young  
couple received many valuable gifts.

Mrs. William Allen has returned to  
her home after an operation at the  
Newport Hospital for the removal of  
her tonsils.

### SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The monthly meeting of the School  
Committee was held on Monday eve-  
ning, when considerable business was  
transacted. High School matters  
were discussed at some length and it  
developed that some of the pupils  
who have not secured keys for their  
lockers, are still losing articles there-  
from. The committee recommended  
that they obtain keys and keep their  
things locked up.

Applications were made for the  
use of the Rogers Gym and Mr.  
Clark suggested that removable  
bleachers be secured, doing away  
with the gallery seats.

The report of Superintendent Lull  
contained the following items:

Total enrollment 4467; average  
number belonging 4370.3; average  
attendance 4174.4; per cent of attend-  
ance 95.6; cases of tardiness 180;  
cases of dismissal before the end of  
a session 68. The total is 4467, or  
8 fewer than at the corresponding  
time last year. The enrollment in  
the Rogers is 941 which is a loss of  
41. The total number of tardiness  
shows an improvement in both the  
grades and the Rogers over last  
month.

The permits issued and used num-  
bered 660, or 18 fewer than last year.  
They were distributed as follows:  
Kindergarten 250; grade I, 100;  
grades II-IX, 140; Rogers, 66.

### ABSENCES

Sixty sessions by 14 teachers; 4  
sessions by 2 assistants.

### TARDINESS

Five sessions by four teachers; one  
session by one assistant.

### BOARD OF HEALTH

Since the last meeting of this  
board five cases of diphtheria and  
two cases of scarlet fever have been  
reported and three pupils besides  
those ill have been excluded.

### TOWNSEND

The vocational and industrial class  
in carpentry began Monday, Novem-  
ber 3, under the direction of Benja-  
min T. Leland, state supervisor of  
trade and industrial education and  
taught by Jesse C. Pitman. The  
class consists of 16 carpenters' ap-  
prentices.

### COLES

The class in applied science began  
Wednesday evening, November 22,  
with an enrollment of 18. It is  
taught by Robert W. Perry, one of  
the teachers of science in the Rog-  
ers, who is a graduate of Worcester  
Technical.

### EVENING SCHOOLS

The average attendance at the end  
of the fifth week was as follows:  
Elementary 18.9 men; 11.3 women.  
Stenography 11.3 men, 31.9 women.  
Typewriting 13.0 men, 42.3 women.  
Mechanical drawing 16.2 men.  
Applied Science 19.2 men.  
Carpentry, 15.5 men.  
Total 95 men; 85.5 women.

### GIFTS

The John Clarke has received from  
Mrs. Elizabeth Powell the two vol-  
ume edition of the "Personal Memo-  
ries of Ulysses S. Grant."

The Rogers is indebted to Albert  
B. Crandall for a large picture of  
Alfred University and to Miss  
Amelia M. Greene for 29 pictures of  
the buildings and two larger pic-  
tures of the shields and crests of  
Oxford University.

The higher elementary grades re-  
ceived several hundred copies of  
"The Story of the Pilgrim Fathers"  
from a Boston firm.

### PAUL JOSEPH KOEHNE

From the city clerk's office have  
come two official copies of the gifts  
of Charles H. Koehne, Jr., in memory  
of his son, Paul Joseph, who died a  
year ago last Friday. The first gift  
was a bronze bust of Beethoven and  
marble pedestal properly inscribed  
and the second a gift of \$300 to be  
known as the Paul Joseph Koehne  
Latin prize. There is an additional  
provision by which an additional in-  
come in excess of the ten dollars for  
the Latin prize may be used for the  
purchase of "sheet music" for the  
school.

### RHODE ISLAND INSTITUTE OF INSTRUCTION

It was the general verdict that the  
program of the two morning and two  
afternoon sessions on October 30 and  
31 was one of the best ever presented  
at a state convention of teachers in  
Rhode Island.

Of these four sessions 74 teachers  
attended all four sessions; 63 three  
sessions; 7 two sessions; 4 one  
session; and 7 no sessions. The  
seven were excused on doctors' cer-  
tificates on file in this office. This  
record shows a loss of 94 sessions by  
79 teachers in addition to those  
excused.  
As the cost to the city for salaries,

dies, and one fare is practically  
\$3000, this is a serious loss.

The report of Truant Officer Top-  
ham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (re-  
ported by teachers), 86.  
Number of cases of truancy (pub-  
lic 19, parochial 1), 17.  
Number out for illness and other  
causes, 63.  
Number of different children tru-  
ants, 13.

Number found not attending school  
(has doctor's certificate), 1.

Number of certificates issued, 1.  
On October 30 a boy was brought  
before the juvenile court on petition  
and summons for being a habitual  
truant. He was adjudged a delin-  
quent child and was placed on proba-  
tion.

On the same date another boy who  
was on probation for truancy was  
surrendered for sentence. He was  
reprimanded by the court and his  
probation continued.

Under the Americanization law  
two young men were reported from  
the evening school for irregular and  
non-attendance. After an explana-  
tion of the requirements of attend-  
ance according to law and the pen-  
alty for not doing so, they returned  
to school.

### MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Mr. Nathan Smith, who has been  
in poor health for some time, is se-  
riously ill at his home on Third  
Beach Road.

Mrs. Katherine Hersch is visit-  
ing her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles  
Smith.

An all day meeting of the Women's  
Auxiliary of St. Mary's parish was  
held on Wednesday at the Holy Cross  
Guild House.

Miss Amy Demery has been guest  
of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard  
Demery.

The November meeting of the  
Middletown Red Cross Public Health  
Committee was held recently at the  
Berkeley Parish House. Mr. Stephen  
P. Cabot, the chairman, presided.

Much business was transacted.  
Plans were made to cooperate with  
the Portsmouth Branch of the Ameri-  
can Red Cross Society, in their  
efforts to establish a dental clinic.  
Each committee will bear one-half  
of the lighting and other expenses,  
and each committee will pay the pro-  
portionate part of the dentist's fee,  
according to the number of children  
from each town.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander M. Nicol  
of Newport have purchased the Law-  
rence M. Gresson farm on Forest  
avenue.

Mr. Edgar L. Barker, who died  
recently at the Newport Hospital,  
was a son of the late Edwin and Re-  
becca Barker of this town, being their  
oldest child. He is survived by seven  
brothers and sisters, Mrs. Charles  
H. Seattle, Mrs. John C. Bailey,  
Messrs. J. Alton, H. Howard, and  
Wendell Barker of Newport; Mrs.  
Edgar S. Peckham of Little Compton  
and Miss Mary Barker of Providence.  
His widow and two sons, Herbert  
and Ashton Barker of Tiverton, also  
survive him, as do two grandchildren.  
Mr. Barker was 68 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham ob-  
served the sixty-fifth anniversary of  
their marriage on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peckham received  
many letters and cards of congratu-  
lation as well as flowers. Mr. Peck-  
ham is Middletown's oldest citizen  
and will be 89 years old next Janu-  
ary.

Miss Annie R. Almy of New York  
spent the week end with her mother,  
Mrs. Edward Almy.

Miss Edna Corey of Tiverton has  
been guest of her aunt, Mrs. Ida  
Calvert.

Mrs. Philip Caswell entertained  
the Col. William Barton Chapter, D.  
A. R., on Saturday afternoon.

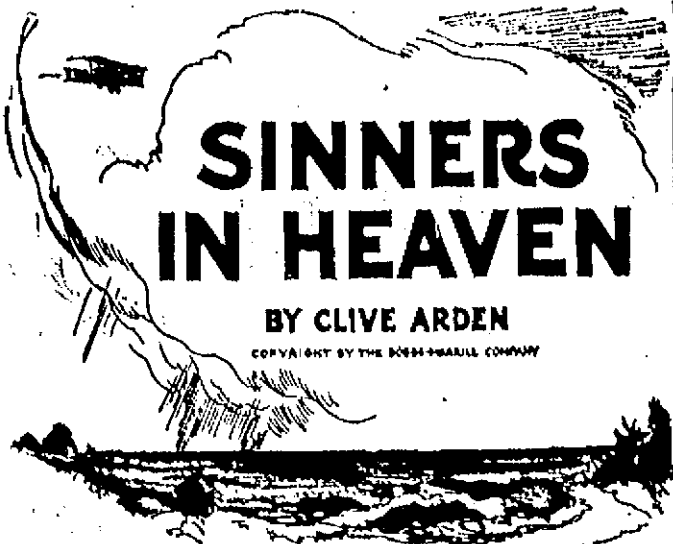
Mrs. Mary Brennan, great-grand-  
daughter of General William Barton,  
and an honorary member of this  
Chapter, was present and presented  
the Chapter with some of the per-  
sonal belongings of the General.

The Chapter received a wool em-  
broided billfold, a waterproof de-  
spatch case, a snuffbox, and ebony  
cigarette case, all in excellent  
condition. Mrs. Brennan also presented  
the Chapter with a sum of money to  
use toward the debt on the Chapter  
House. She was given a rising vote  
of thanks.

Miss Clarabel Crandall, Regent of  
Pawtucket Chapter, was also present  
and spoke on the historical spots on  
the Island.

The Chapter presented Miss Cran-  
dall with a large bouquet of large  
chrysanthemums. Refreshments,  
consisting of ice cream and cake,  
were served.

Mrs. Edward J. Peckham enter-  
tained the Paradise Club on Wednes-  
day. The subject, "The Nobel Priz-  
es," was given by Mrs. Howard R.  
Peckham.



## Synopsis

PART I.—Living in the small English village of Darbury, old-fashioned and with the old Barbara, Croft, daughter of a widowed mother, is soon to celebrate her marriage to Hugh Croft, rich and well connected. Barbara is adventurous, and has planned, with an aunt, an airplane trip to Australia. Her fiancé, Alan Croft, is an aviator, and is to be the pilot. At her first meeting with Croft, Barbara is attracted by his manner and conversation, different from the usual conventions of her small town.

They met at Darbury, her aunt, Croft, and a mechanic. Word in a few days comes to Darbury that the plane is missing and its occupants believed lost.

At mid-day the heat became excessive. Mercilessly the sun, like a quivering mass of molten steel, beat down upon the shore; no breath of wind stirred the hot air; the lagoon, with its almost indigo blue, assumed an oily, sluggish appearance, as if sinking to sleep with the lowering tide.

Within the shade of the angle formed by one side of the hut and the hill behind, Barbara lay inert upon a soft, if simple, couch of sun-dried coconuts. Finding that the ground swayed and rolled like a mountainous sea if she endeavored to rise, she gave up the attempt, and lay motionless, with closed eyes.

Nearby were some untouched bananas and a broken coconut, the shell of which was filled with water and placed upright between three stones. From within the hut came the noise of splashing sticks, as if somebody were breaking the bamboo canes which, crossed and interlaced, formed its structure.

The girl listened, wondering fully at the endurance of her companion, full of a miserable sense of shame at her own weakness. Without pausing for rest, after fetching their coats and preparing food, he had begun clearing and improving this dreary hole—carrying down broken portions from the ruins above for a door, fetching other canes and palm-leaves for mending the thatched roof.

Presently, hot and disheveled, he appeared. He had shed all his clothes except breeches and shirt, and looked, she thought, strangely in keeping with the scene around them. This was her first experience of a man whose life had been spent chiefly in wild surroundings, often upon the fringe of civilization; whose abundant vitality responded to the call of untamed nature in a way that proved he had not been shackled by chains of convention during his past life.

"That's done!" he said briefly. He sat down and proceeded to peel and eat bananas with considerable relish.

"I feel so useless!" she exclaimed, miserably. "Such a hindrance instead of a help. It would have been wiser to have left me in the water. You would get on better alone. We shall only die lingering deaths here, if rescue doesn't come."

"Fished if I mean to die!" he protested, between two large mouthfuls of fruit. "Nor shall you!"

Throwing away his banana-skins, he rose and surveyed the water; then he came close to her, lowering over her, as it seemed to her excited fancy.

"I'm going to try to reach the machine. I may be able to rescue our luggage and provisions."

"Oh! no, no, no!" she cried wildly. "Suppose you get drowned? Never mind luggage! What does that matter? Oh! don't leave me all alone!"

Terrified, she tried to reach some part of him, to restrain him by force. He caught her arms, raising her to her feet and supporting her.

"Listen!" he commanded in a tone which checked her agitation. "It's not only luggage! I want to save the wireless transmitting set—"

"Wireless!" Radiant relief overspread her face. "Why—then—we can soon get rescued after all! I forgot about that!"

"You mustn't rely too much on it. It will be only the short range set. The long range set on board contained its electrical energy from a generator run by means of the engines, and is therefore useless now."

Her eagerness for this new hope to be tested was still modified by fear concerning the risks of the venture. He pointed out the shallowness of the water and the scattered little coral islands. "The tide's low enough now for me to wade to that one nearest the reef. From there it's quite a short distance, if swimming is necessary."

"I—er—I understand these waters. They're treacherous. Promise me—" "Oh!" she interrupted impatiently. "I don't want to bathe—ever—anywhere! I'll sit and watch you go."

"In this blazing sun? No, indeed! You must lie down in the hut and sleep."

Vainly she remonstrated, fearing a recurrence of the tangible loneliness she had experienced upon the hillside. His jaw set in a way she was to know well. With a vicious grip he drew her toward the hut.

The interior was cleared now of rubbish, and a rough aperture for window had been made at the end facing inland. The shade was cool and welcome. Croft fetched the coats and spread them upon the ground.

"Now," he said, "stay here until I return."

"You understand? You promise to remain? Or must I barricade the door?"

She pulled her hand away, and let



her aching head fall back upon the fleece lining of the coat.

"Oh, don't bully me!" she protested irritably, trying to control the quaver in her voice. "I won't endure it. Please—go!"

He looked down at her in silence for a moment, his brows knit in perplexity. Then he turned and went out, setting up the improvised door behind him.

Lying motionless in the comparative gloom, a prey to rising fever, new fears assailed her. Shrieking in horror, she faced the fact of her isolation. Separated from all the sure harbors of civilization with this man of uncertain moods—a man whom she neither liked nor understood!

A care for her physical welfare had certainly been shown today. But in everything her will had been overpowered, even to the extent of physical force.

It was not to be denied! What might not happen? The fears, accumulating, grew into ferocious terror. She struggled to her feet, and hurried herself weakly at the door, with some feeble idea of escape.

The door was barricaded on the outside!

As a caged beast, half-maddened with terror and impotence, she staggered up and down the little hut, her brow clanking, her clenched hands clanking. With a rush of hysterical tears, she flung herself upon the ground. "Hug! Hug! Hug! Hug!" she sobbed, distraught. "Oh, Hug! Hug! Hug!"

Gradually, worn out, she grew calmer; gradually the last consciousness of her surroundings, fading into a troubled, restless sleep.

The sun had moved round behind the hill and the hut seemed dark and oppressive when, suddenly, her eyes opened. She started up in some alarm. Surely it was not night, and Croft still absent! However, a sudden and unexpected ray of light shone through the doorway, and she saw that it was still broad daylight. The sunbeams streamed in bright patches upon the shore, alternating with long streaks of shadow cast by palms which, singly or in small clumps, dotted the bay. The time she judged must be early evening. If Croft had returned and opened the door, where could he be?

Unsteadily she walked to the water's edge, searching with writhing eyes the shore and the distant reef, without result. Nameless dread at her heart, she turned to ascend the slope toward the palm grove, thinking to get from there a clearer view of the wrecked machine.

A movement behind, among the trees, presently caused her to look round quickly. It was, unmistakably, a footfall; evidently Croft had returned and come to the river. With a sigh of relief, she left the tree and turned inland to greet him.

Then, for a moment, all power seemed to leave her body. She stood rooted to the ground, her lips moving without uttering a sound, her eyes dilated.

About ten feet away, a pair of fierce, restless eyes gazed upon her, fastened, from a sooty-black face repulsive by its breadth of nose and thickness of lips. The dark, naked form, of medium height and shaggy build, glinted as if fresh from the water; the frizzy black hair clung damply about the ears and forehead. As he stood watching her, like an animal watching its prey, the coarse lips parted in a slow devilish grin.

With a quick stream of unintelligible words, he sprang forward.

The spell broke. With one shriek of terror, she turned and fled madly down the slope.

The unintelligible muttering ceased. A blood-curdling yell like some wild war-cry pierced the still air, echoing around the bay.

The uncanny strength born of emergency came to Barbara. Everything save the distant hut faded from her sight; time ceased; coherent thought fled from her. Only one instinct remained—that of the hunted beast to reach its lair. That, once there, defense might prove equally impossible, she never paused to consider. The bare feet drew nearer in their hot pursuit; the wild cry again and again resounded over the bay.

Closer he came; she heard his short snoring breathing . . . closer the warmth of it fanned her neck . . . closer yet, and a hand caught roughly at the sleeve of her blouse, tearing the soft silk to ribbons as she wrenched her arm free . . . closer, and this time the shaggy black fingers grabbed the bare arm itself.

A swift whirling noise smote across her reeling brain; something hurtled past her shoulder . . . with a savage snarling growl, her captor fell sprawling upon the ground.

Dazedly she looked around. Springing over crags, scrambling through brushwood, Croft came down the hill behind the hut at break-neck speed. The native, quickly regaining his feet, cast one glance toward the tall white figure with blazing eyes, dropping to his muddled senses direct from the heavens; then, without a word, he turned swiftly and leapt, with extraordinary rapidity, back toward the palm grove.

Her transient strength oozing away, Barbara staggered forward. Croft caught her by the arms.

"What the devil made you leave the hut?" he demanded angrily.

All tendency to faint left her. No lash of a whip could so have quivered her bewildered brain. She recoiled in his grasp, gazing up into his face dumfounded. Amid the confusion of her mind his extreme pallor struck her forcibly. His eyes pierced her like flaming steel.

"Haven't you enough sense to realize this possibility?"

Now was the time to assert herself, she hesitated; searched vainly for a retort; opened her mouth; closed it again. In her weak state circumstances proved too overwhelming. Feeling utterly insignificant, she merely turned her miserable eyes seaward.

"It was only looking—for you," she murmured unthinkingly.

Opposition may wear down a man, as a fortress, with time; but helplessness stifles all spirit. He stood, breathing hard, still grasping her arm, glaring into her face with eyes no longer flashing with anger, but smoldering with something she could not define—something composed of horror and fear.

"It—it!" he muttered at last, in a different tone. "If I had been too late!"

For a moment he stood silent, scanning the vicinity of the palm grove; perceiving no signs of the native, he turned with her toward the hut.

"I rescued most of the wireless and baggage," he said, turning the subject of his thoughts abruptly. "I brought some of our things across, and left the rest on the reef. You were asleep. So I took the wireless up the hill, and fired up the aerial."

Sitting once more upon the coals, she watched him carry in their suitcase and—something else.

It was the old tin box of Aunt Dolly's provisions. . . . Tears rose to Barbara's eyes, and her throat contracted; but her companion's presence caused her to wrangle valiantly with the grief stirred up afresh by the sight of this familiar old box. The little homely things are ever those which bring out the full force of loss or tragedy.

Hiding weakness from Croft's eyes, however, was becoming conspicuous. Barbara's purpose in life just now. Any display of it was, she felt intuitively, abhorrent to him. In silence she watched him unpack the box, take out the flashlight, reach among the other contents, and extract a tin of milk.

Slowly he brought some steaming milk in a small tin cup. She had often used that mug upon picnics with Aunt Emily; the sight of it caused another wave of homesickness

and loss.

"I can't drink it," she muttered, turning away.

"You must," he replied quietly, seating himself on the ground beside her, his countenance inexorable. She took no notice.

"Come along! Don't be silly, Barbara!"

Quickly she turned and faced him. Then rather too hastily she took the mug; but her hands trembled, and the milk splashed over the edge. He placed his fingers over hers and guided them; and the cool firm touch brought a peculiar sense of calm and security.

"It tasted—queer!" she remarked. Hiding, he returned to the work of unsticking their luggage.

"Your case is unimpaired," he said presently. "Will you unpack it now?"

"Oh!—I can't! Not yet," she yawned wearily.

"Shall I?"

"No! Oh, dear me, no!" She started up in alarm.

"Well, but—don't you want things for the night?"

"No."

He looked at her in mute inquiry.

"You don't suppose," she asked with respect, "I shall over—dress in this place?"

As he turned away, she saw the same flash of white teeth in the dim light that she had seen the first time they met.

"I advise you to change, after such a soaking," was his only remark. He stood near the door, as if uncertain, for a few moments, then pushed it open. "I shall have my supper outside."

"Good-night!" he added.

There was much sense in his advice; her clothes felt stiff and heavy. Wearily she opened her suitcase, surprised to find most of the contents dry. She hastily undressed, and slipped into cool, fresh garments. Throwing on a loose Japanese dressing gown, she lay down again, exhausted. All fears sank into oblivion. . . . She fell into a deep, heavy sleep.

## III

The face of many torches illuminated the midnight darkness in the south of the island. Chinabahal, the old chief, sat in the leafy council chamber near the entrance of the sacred palm grove, surrounded by his trusted warriors.

In the center of the large circle of squatting figures stood Babooma—next in rank to the chief—recounting, in his muttering, singsong dialect, the strange story which, arousing fragile memories, caused consternation and foreboding in every heart.

When he ceased, Chinabahal sat silent, pulling his beard with wrinkled dark hands that trembled. An agitated babel broke out all around, fierce native oaths blending with walls of distress.

The chief at last commanded silence and spoke.

"Whence came they, Babooma? Was there no strange canoe floating, like a vast island, upon the lagoon?"

"There was not, O Chief. The white woman appeared in my path as if sprung from the warring palm! The white man—he looked curiously round—'Did fall from the skies, sending his bolt before him!' He shivered, stroking his sore shoulder. 'The great white man is a giant, O my Chief! He will not easily be killed!'"

"How great is the tribute! Didst thou not see others, Babooma?"

"None other did I stay to see, O Chief! Perchance they are evil spirits come to haunt the huts where live the ghosts of our slain ones. Or perchance they stay with ball-devils like unto those other evil ones."

The chief sat in deep thought for some moments; then rose and waved his spear.

"The Vow!" he cried. "Let preparations be made, my warriors. When next darkness hides the earth, we will fall upon this white tribe, true to the Vow!"

A confusion of voices resounded, accompanied by many furtive glances into the darkness of the forest; the savage joy of revenge was yet tempered with awe. Memories of the means of warfare adopted by white men caused them to follow their chief in still half-fearful excitement to the sacred palm grove.

Presently the sound of native voices rose once more, singing their Song of Hate.

The man sitting outside the little hut raised his face, inhaling the soft scents, grateful for the refreshing wind. All night he had sat motionless, head hidden in his hands. There was nobody to see in his haggard features, what Barbara had seen that morning.

Although his eyes had not closed, this solitary vigil, with its forced inaction, had revived and intensified the morning's sufferings. The sense of powerlessness which had attacked Barbara with such violence in the afternoon now attacked him. Again and again he strove to turn his thoughts from the wrecked mass out there upon the reef; from the dark waters and the monsters which infested them, where those friends, strong and full of life not many hours ago, now lay hidden. What awful fate, worse than mere drowning, had been theirs? . . . He strove to restrain his mental agony, dragging his mind away, for down that road madness lay. . . . There were natives, possibly cannibals, upon this island, to be faced sooner or later. Therein, to his mind, lay hope. For surely they were in touch with civilization! During his travels he had picked up a good number of dialects employed among Polynesian and Melanesian natives. With luck he might find means of rescue through their enterprise. If they had any. But this was doubtful. He knew well the character of the Pacific; knew the trade

routes, the parts of evil, the features of islands in touch with civilization, the features of many practically unknown. . . . Intercourse with strange natives, too, meant considerable risk, with a woman in his care. . . . At that thought, the going strange light shone through his frame which he had experienced in the morning; the awful loneliness of spirit seemed to fall from him.

Scattering his reflections, a startled, terrified cry came from the hut. He sat up, alert in a moment. All had been quiet hitherto. The draught dropped into the milk had done its work. He had been fortunate in rescuing the case of medicines and first-aid necessities from the machine. Again, louder, another cry arose upon his ears. He sprang to his feet. . . . Reaction had come upon Barbara, awakening from the heavy effects of the drug, so vividly that she was almost delirious. The little hut seemed to swing round and round, now dazing suddenly up toward the sky, now dropping, as a alone, into limitless space. And ever, from the four quarters of the globe, roared what seemed like ten thousand trains. . . . To escape was impossible, for somebody had barricaded the door. . . . the hut rushed down now toward the dark fathomless waters. . . . they closed above her head, and everywhere black hands surrounded her—black, leering faces came close. . . . With a shriek of terror she covered against the wall, when the door opened; then perceiving freedom, she ran blindly toward the starlight without.

A pair of arms caught her upon the threshold. Half-demented, she struggled in their hold, gasping hard sobs. But they closed more lightly; and their protective warmth shut out the lurking dangers. Gradually she grew calmer; the nightmare sensations of returning consciousness abated. Ceasing to struggle, she leaned exhausted against him, her arms clinging to one of his, the waves of her long hair falling across his breast.

So for several minutes they remained—two derelict beings hunted, helpless pawns, over the boundary line of civilized life, into a world, yet in its infancy—each conscious of a sense of comfort in each other's nearness.

Presently, he straightened himself. With two fingers he felt her brow and cheek; they were of little more than normal heat. He stroked back the hair clustering over her forehead; and she shivered, raising her head.

"You must lie down again and sleep," he said, drawing her toward the bed of coals. But her grasp tightened upon his arm.

"You are not going—far away? It—it's like a vault in here—full of death!" Her voice rose unaturally.

"I won't leave you at all," he said hurriedly, but with a decision which obviously relieved her. "It's not safe—for either of us—alone—tonight."

Her eyes wandered over his face, in the dim starlight, in a dazed manner, while she sank back upon the coals with a long sighing breath.

One hand still clasped in hers, the other arm passed under her head for a pillow, he remained upon the ground by her side. The turmoil of his own spirit seemed unaccountably soothed. Though never sleeping, a comforting drowsy numbness replaced the sharp suffering of his mind.

But when the early light of dawn pierced, through the aperture, it brought with it the remembrance of a man's hand-clasp, the trust in one honest brown eye, the shade in place of the other. . . . The wonderful peace which seemed to have descended upon the little hut, tilling his mind, filling it, during those hours of close protection and companionship, with something exquisitely beautiful, albeit incomprehensible, was shattered at one blow.

He half-withdrew his arm; then, pausing, bent over the sleeping girl and looked long upon the delicate features, the sensitive lips and dark lashes. As he looked, an unbidden thought flitted across his mind, bringing a slow flush into his face. Had another taken indisputable possession? Had he reached to the very depths of her soul; fired all the deepest fibers of her womanhood?

He drew himself up, gently freeing his hand and arm. The question opened vistas down which he refused to look. A part of his nature that night had been illuminated as if by many-bued candles; and he felt dazed, strange to himself, almost, for once, afraid.

He rose with difficulty, his limbs cramped after long sitting; stretched his arms; looked down once more upon the sleeping form confident of his protection.

Croft was a lover of cleanliness, fair play, victory always—but victory with honor. Throwing back his head in a characteristic way, his eyes still resting upon the sleeping face, he smiled. It was the little smile which many men knew well, which enemies feared, but which those he led had ever loved to see; that smile with him meant a challenge, and a challenge presaging achievement.

Nonetheless, he opened the door and went out. Seizing two old basins discovered among the rubbish in the hut, he strode toward the river.

Save for the distant surf, no sound was audible. From the palm grove he keenly surveyed the bay; it was deserted; the world might have been dead. Plunging through the tall bamboo he came out upon the deepened stretch of water glimmering faintly, like moving darkness, below him. Then, throwing off his garments, he dived into the shadowy ripples, feeling a primitive delight in the cold stinging to his tired limbs. Afterward, slipping into his shirt and breeches, he filled his basins and returned to the grove.

When he emerged from the bamboo, the sound of voices fell upon his ears. Hastily stepping back, he waited, listening intently. The voices came nearer, then receded toward the rearward outskirts of the palm grove. Croft took a few noiseless strides in their direction, soon discovering the dark forms of three natives among the trees. Slightly creeping in their wake, he hid again, close enough to hear their speech, while they paused at the top of the slope.

He could see now, in the stronger light, that all were armed with long spears, two also carrying bows and arrows. The third, an old man, wore round his neck a large clam-shell disk—emblem of the rank of chief—and through his nose-cartridges a dark stone. Rings, probably of tortoise-shell, hung from his ears.

Croft wondered if this were a visit of negotiation, with a view to a compact of friendship with visitors to their island. He recognized them for members of the huge scattered family of Melanesians, or Papuans, which have some undoubted connection with the African blacks, and are to be found in numberless South Sea islands, as well as in Melanesia proper. Although their dialect is, more or less local, there is sufficient similarity to make it fairly intelligible to any one accustomed to the variations.

A few minutes, and Croft's illusion of a friendly compact was destroyed. Hostility was evident. He soon realized that an attack was being organized for the following night, though he could not distinguish the plans being laid.

Emboldened by the absence of any sign of their enemy, the men remained standing for several minutes, gazing

down the slope at the solitary hut wherein Barbara lay unprotected. At last, after an indistinct colloquy, they moved slowly forward in its direction.

For a moment Croft's heart seemed to stop beating. To expose himself, unarmed, would mean certain death, and the consequent abandonment of the girl, whose life now rested upon his, to a fate probably far worse. Inside the hut, if he could but reach it, lay the suitcase containing his revolver. Should he risk all and dash from his hiding place or—? A sigh of relief escaped his lips when the men suddenly halted. For what seemed eternally he watched them confer together, evidently divided in opinion on the wisdom of their venture. When at last they turned and made off toward the south of the island, he found his clenched hands were shaking and his brow was wet. He hurried down to the hut, where he found a white-faced girl ineffectually barricading the door with suitcases.

She uttered a welcoming cry on his appearance at the window.

"How did you escape? Where were you? What can we do?"

To his own amazement perhaps as much as hers, he laughed—almost happily.

"They have gone away," he replied. "We can't do anything at present."

She gazed at him in some bewilderment, knowing nothing of the reaction which had caused that strange light in his face; and he laughed again, boyishly; then leaned farther in for a closer inspection of the blue-clad figure with its cloud of hair.

"You are better!" he asked.

The paleness of her cheeks changed suddenly to red under his scrutiny.

"I—I'm all right," she muttered, turning away.

"I will go back for the water," he remarked; and his face disappeared from the aperture.

Barbara's mind was uncomfortably confused. Safe in some refuge, she had seemed to be sleeping for hours. When she awoke she instinctively sought for a hand which proved not to be there. Throughout the terrified moments that ensued, vague impressions of some midnight event chased elusively through her brain. They were intensified by Croft's appearance. Vainly she tried to capture the threads; to separate the real from the chaos of delirium. All was confusion, jumbled repetitions of accumulated horrors. She caught first at one thread; then lost it and caught at another. But ever at one point her cheeks burned. How much was true? Surely not—The more she thought, the more convinced did she become of the incredible reality. . . . How could she face her companion? He

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## SINNERS IN HEAVEN

Continued from Page 2

alone could place the unraveled threads in her hands. But how to make him do so? How—

"So engrossed were her thoughts that she started violently at the sound of his voice again at the window.

"Your nerves are awfully weak," he remarked.

"They are not!" she snapped indignantly. Was she always to feel foolish and, above all, appear so, with this man?

Opening the door, she took in one of the bushes, without looking up.

A scented, steaming bath could not have been more welcome than this little basin of cold water. The freshness invigorated her, reviving a girlish interest in appearance. Unpacking a tiny traveling mirror, she proceeded to do up her hair, dressing in one of the cool, waiting frocks intended for Australia.

Croft was thinking on the hut, demanding breakfast, before the completion of this toilet. His quick glance took in her delay and very civilized appearance down to the gray suede shoes but he made no comment.

Again the contents of the old tin box proved invaluable, with the addition of banana and coconut. They spread their store upon the ground outside, in the early morning sunshine.

Conversation languished. Croft mused abstractedly, deep in thought. The child of the night lay unmolested.

After several furtive glances at his face, she made a plunge.

"I want to know—"

"What? What?" Quickly his eyes searched her own, causing her to lower them confusedly.

"I can't remember what happened—the night I—did I believe rather stupidly, but right?"

He stretched out his hand for a banana, peeling it with irritating deliberation before replying.

"You were, naturally, slightly unbalanced after all your experiences."

This guarded reply was unsatisfactory.

She felt exasperated. Looking across at him, she fancied the suspicion of a smile hovered around his lips.

"You realize, of course, that anything I did—or said—was because—I mean, it was not my normal state?"

"Oh, I quite realize that!" His tone

caused her to look up quickly again.

"Why are you laughing?" she asked uneasily.

"Why are you so afraid?" he retorted.

Nonplussed, she took refuge in a dignified silence. Plucking her breakfast, she looked round the bay—at the rugged hill beside them, the palms and dense forest tree in the background, the coral shingle and white sand stretching down to the magnificent blue of the lagoon, in the distance the reef and vast stretch of limitless sea; the intensely vivid colors and contrast

shone in the sunlight with extraordinary brilliancy.

"It's all very beautiful," she said at last, conversationally.

"It is!" he agreed warmly, rising to his feet. Dringling his mug filled with water, he sat down close beside her.

"Now, please mend my head."

Barbara, pleased over his palor and the lines surrounding his eyes.

"You look worn out!" she exclaimed involuntarily. "Didn't you sleep well last night?"

"Not a wink!" He glanced quickly up at her. Whereupon her unraveled confusion returned fourfold; and she finished her job in silence.

"I'm going up the hill to the wireless," he observed then. "You need not fear the natives. They won't return until they have mustered their numbers."

At her look of alarm he continued hurriedly: "I've got a scheme for sealing them off altogether. I shan't be long away. If you shout, I shall hear."

There was no suggestion of her company being required. She watched him disappear, with a sickening sense of the oppressive loneliness that she dreaded; but pride forbade her uttering a word to detain him. Then, with unconscious imitation of Croft, she threw her head a little back; clenched her hands; and entered the hut.

While the natives hurried to the south, to prepare for battle, the man sat on the ground beside the transmitter, staring out to sea, his brain working on the scheme to which he had just alluded; his mind torn between conflicting decisions. In this predicament, at the mercy of a tribe of hostile savages, there were but two forlorn hopes of defense. One lay in the little weapon down in the hut, with its limited supply of ammunition; the other in the inherent superstition of the islanders. If once the latter could be roused; if his race, for all its wildness, succeeded, their lives might yet be safe. On the other hand, wireless messages might reach a ship in time. There was not enough electrical energy for both purposes.

Which should it be?

"My God!" he muttered to himself. "Was ever a man in such a d-d-d position?"

## IV

No better tonic could have been given to Croft's mind than this necessity for immediate action. Until he had made his decision and the details were matured, he forbore to alarm Barbara with the prospect before them.

For about two hours he was alone. Then a splint of gray smoke ascended

from the hilltop, and he appeared with his arms full of wire.

"I have left a beacon burning, in case a passing vessel—" Abruptly he ceased, standing still, his eyes upon the figure emerging from the hut.

"A transformation!" he exclaimed; and there was a strange new tone in his voice.

The shiny shoes and stockings had been discarded, the hairpins thrown away. With a long thick shaft swinging down her back, sleeves rolled up, bare feet sinking in the sand, she flashed him a shy look of inquiry.

"It seems more natural—here," she said.

"Thus did Barbara take the first step from out the net of life-long convention, and tread the free spaciousness beyond."

"You fit in so well—as if it is your natural sphere!" she added.

He smiled half to himself, patted the spare seat beside him. Neither wondering she approached, looking, he thought, with compunction, extremely young and delicately made. To inform a sensitive girl of the forthcoming attack of possible cannibals was, to Croft, ten times more formidable than meeting them, single-handed. He was not versed in the handling of these situations.

"Taking her hand, he drew her down close beside him; then, in a few curt sentences, he told her."

The fingers he held closed convulsively upon his own; her free hand clenched itself upon her knee; the faint color drained away, leaving her face quite white.

"Can't we go—hide somewhere—on the reef?" she urged, turning dark eyes of fear upon him.

He shook his head. Very thoughtfully, from every point of view, had he considered the position. Should they, by hiding, elude the natives tonight, it would be but a respite. The same danger would surround them every moment they spent here; they could never know peace or safety. For some reason these natives were hostile; something must be done to overcome their hostility. Until and unless a friendly compact could be made, they must be forced to leave the two white people alone, through fear. All this he explained to the girl, who recognized the wisdom of it, as well as what she deemed the impossibility.

"Two! Against, possibly, hundreds! How can we make them fear us?" she asked hopelessly.

"Through their superstition," he replied promptly. "Once make them believe we deal with the supernatural, or possess magical powers, and they will make us tabu. The dread of death or disease from violating a tabu will cause them to shun us like lepers."

Barbara, inexperienced in natives' ways, was only half convinced. She listened incredulously to the scheme he propounded, her knowledge of electricity being limited.

"I will get some sticks," he concluded, rising; "and place everything in readiness; then I shall turn in for a bit. This afternoon we'll strengthen the walls of the hut; and I'll put up a partition. Then we shall each have a room until we can build another hut. Plenty of work before us, if rescue doesn't come soon!"

Silently, she helped to collect sticks, an extraordinary numbness pervading her mind. Croft's spirits rose. He had faced and eluded death too often to fear it. His confidence in this simple ruse puzzled her.

Collecting the rubber shock absorber belonging to the wireless outfit, he broke the sticks into short staves, showing Barbara how to cover them. This done, he proceeded to fix them firmly in the ground round the hut, then attached the aerial to the top of each; thus forming a wire circle a few inches above the ground, as far from the hut as the amount of aerial permitted. The two ends were carried through the entrance and connected to the transmitter within.

"Now!" he exclaimed, "when I wave, press the key on the transmitter here, and watch the result."

He went out to the wire; and, kneeling down, placed one hand about half an inch above it. Raising the other, he gave the signal.

She pressed the key as directed. Immediately, a series of bright blue sparks flashed, like fireflies, from the wire to his hand, which he repeatedly jerked away; then, delighted with its success, he returned to her.

"You see," he explained, "the volume of current is always large with wireless, therefore takes effect by sparking at the moment of contact. The human body is, of course, a conductor. Our visitors will get the shock of their lives—especially as they usually approach any object of attack by waddling along on their stomachs!"

He chuckled with the anticipatory enjoyment of a schoolboy over a practical joke; then suggested having some food.

Mechanically she fetched Aunt Dolly's box and drew out tins of beef and coffee, heroically trying to share in his confidence.

He talked on, compelling her to attend, diverting her thoughts until the meal ended, covertly watching her every expression. Then he drew her within the hut, to rest.

Mechanically again, she entered, going to the little window and looking out, dreading, toward the palms. He fired up the door, then came over to her.

"You don't feel at all nervous?" he asked nonchalantly.

She turned, with a forced smile.

"Oh, no! Dear me, no!"

"Of course not!" she answered, with terrific emphasis.

"That's all right! You're a plucky soul for a girl!"

She flashed an indignant look at him,

which, in spite of herself, faded as she met the unexpected laughter in his eyes.

"You wanted adventure!" he reminded her. "You wanted to 'feel life,' to learn the 'meaning' of things, to sound the 'deep chords.' Well! You have your heart's desire—at the very bedrock of nature! Heize it, Barbara! Drink to the very dregs! Then tell me if you have discovered what—is missing?"

Surprised, she listened silently. He turned away, laid one of their coats just inside the door, and threw himself down upon it. Within a few minutes he was sleeping the sleep of sheer exhaustion.

But the girl sat for long under the little window, lost in thought, wondering over his words. And over her mind reverted to one sentence. A few words of praise from one whose opinion you have unconsciously learned to respect, and what a world of courage do they bring in their train!

There are no pleasant hours of twilight in the tropics. The sun sets, and soon the world is wrapped in darkness. It had disappeared behind the west hill, and already a few stars were showing in the swiftly darkening sky, when Croft came out of the hut to where Barbara was collecting the remains of their supper. He carried something in his hands.

"Do you understand a revolver?" he inquired.

She turned round, mingled fear and relief in her face. "Have you one? No; I have never fired one in my life. I wouldn't dare!"

"Well, I want to show you how to use this little beast, in case anything goes wrong and you are left—"

She laughed, merrily.

"If they manage to kill you, they will soon finish me off!"

He regarded her in silence, for a moment.

"They wouldn't kill you," he said quietly. "Do you understand my meaning?"

Her face went very white. For a few minutes she paced up and down,

shrink-dread, yet met it with no outward flinch, deserve the laurels of heroism. Some such thoughts flitted through Croft's mind, as he sat waiting, fully conscious of the suffering silently endured by his companion. When she relaxed against his shoulder, he drew a breath of relief.

What seemed like hours passed in the silence and darkness. Then Barbara suddenly raised her head.

"Have I been asleep?" she whispered, in astonishment.

He turned to answer, whipping suddenly back to the aperture, and craning forward. A sound had reached his intent ears—the faint distant crepitation of snapping twigs.

Now that the dreaded moment had arrived, Barbara was conscious of an utter lack of agitation. Save that her fingers closed upon his arm, she gave no sign; her eyes followed his, peering into the starlit dusk without.

For several minutes nothing more was heard. The girl was beginning to think it had been a false alarm, when all at once a slight rubbing noise reached them, as of something wriggling over rough ground. At the same instant a dark form was dimly discernible sitting, shadow-like, from a distant tree to the shelter of a large rock, there falling to the earth. Presently, from behind this rock, issued a little, snaky, black stream—three or four bodies waddling along on their fronts, their outlines faintly distinguishable.

Minutely sweeping the whole visible horizon with his keen eyes, Croft now perceived other black streams, issuing from other temporary shelters, slowly trickling down the slope. He leaned back.

"They are crawling along upon their stomachs, as I predicted, to avoid detection," he whispered.

Presently, two or three figures detached themselves from the moving mass and wriggled forward with incredible swiftness, leaving the remainder some yards behind.

"Scouts!" whispered Croft.

Barbara caught her breath sharply, drawing back into the hut.

Croft, his eyes fixed upon the advancing figures, laid his hand upon the transmitter, with forefinger outstretched toward the little key upon which so much depended. No sign of the wire encircling the hut was visible in the comparative gloom.

A few tense moments. . . then he pressed the key, keeping it down, giving the spark gap a slight adjustment.

Then, from all around, rose a deafening medley of howls and frenzied yell, partly of pain but more often of fear, as the advancing men came in contact with the wire, seeing the wicked blue sparks hiss at their bare flesh, feeling the sharp sting of the electricity. Those who escaped it were equally terrified, and the whole order broke up. Some rolled upon the ground rubbing themselves, still howling; others fled, screaming, toward the south. A few, braver, tried again to reach the goal; and again retreated, half petrified with fear of the unnatural.

Croft waited until but a few stragglers remained near the hut.

"Now," he cried, "we must show ourselves, and complete the illusion!"

"Oh!" remonstrated Barbara. "Is that necessary?"

"Yes; if it's to be a success."

Seizing her arm, he dragged upon the door, and whirled her round to the landward end.

Those natives who remained uttered loud, fearful shouts at sight of the two white figures; falling upon their faces, they stretched out arms of supplication, gabbling what seemed to

shrink-dread, yet met it with no outward flinch, deserve the laurels of heroism. Some such thoughts flitted through Croft's mind, as he sat waiting, fully conscious of the suffering silently endured by his companion. When she relaxed against his shoulder, he drew a breath of relief.

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## Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of

Just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Completing the best goods and styles to be found in London or domestic markets at 6 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee to make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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forget. You may belong to another in England; but here, you—you are mine!"

His tone was exultant, and he beat her backward so that her face was upturned, unprotected beneath his own. His breath came hot and fast above her lips.

Some primitive, caged beast instinct seized her, too, sweeping away fear. Raising her free hand, she dealt him, with sudden passion of rage, a blow in the face while struggling violently in his grasp.

His arms loosed her as abruptly that she nearly fell. For a moment he stood before her, his hands groping at his head, looking dazed, or as if awakening after some vivid dream. She confronted him with the fury of a little wildcat.

"You are mad! Mad! L—oh—I hate you!"

Covering her face with both hands, she strove to subdue the extraordinary tumult within her. . . then looked up at the sound of the door being hastily shut with a crash of bamboo canes.

With a gasp of relief, she realized that she was alone.

(To be continued)

## Why Smokestacks Are Useful

The popularity of an ocean-going vessel is often gauged by the number of smokestacks she carries. Exports from Europe have been known to refuse absolutely to sail in a vessel with only one stack because the beautiful poster shown them by the steamship agent pictured a fine, colorful boat, with at least two stacks; possibly three, says the Detroit News.

The desire for the multiple smokestacks is not confined to Europeans. Many Australians prefer the boats with two stacks. South Americans have the same prejudice, and one reason the Germans captured most of the South American travel in pre-war days was because they put at least three stacks on all their ships in the South American trade, no matter what the size of the vessel.

## Why They Weren't Annoyed

"I was afraid my sermon last Sunday would annoy some of my people, but it didn't," said the vicar.

"What was your subject?" asked his friend.

"The Duplicity of the Average Man," and I spoke pretty plainly."

"You couldn't tread on any corns that way. Every man considers himself above the average."

## Why They Do It

She—So you crossed the desert in your car. It must have been an interesting trip.

He—A bit monotonous. It's a relief to run into people once in a while.

## Autos Rout Camel Train

London.—A plan to substitute a motor car service over the deserts between Bagdad and Persia and Constantinople and Persia, to take the place of the old caravans, is being undertaken by an English firm. The firm at present is operating a service between Haffau, Damascus and Bagdad.

## Tongue Troubles

Detty is a great talker. It was often said of her tongue that it was loose at both ends and it wagged in the middle. But when she ate she quite often bit her tongue. One evening at supper she bit her tongue and then burned it on something hot. After a few tears and a little sympathy she remarked: "I guess I'll take my tongue out when I eat and put it back when I talk."

## That Ought to Deter Her

A woman who frequently went out to spend the day with friends had been accompanied by her six-year-old son. One evening, on returning home very much bored with the day's experience, the boy remarked: "Mother, if you don't stop taking me around with you so much people will think you have married a dwarf."—Boston Transcript.

## Heavenly Music

He was a zealous preacher and his subject was "Heaven." "Mah frien's," he said, "de music in heaven beats anything yo' ever heard. De fines' concerts can't compare with it. If yo' take the band in the United States an' place it 'longside de heavenly quish, it would sound lak de squeak of a mouse beside de mighty roar of Niagara."—Boston Transcript.

## "Rime" and "Rhyme"

"Rime" is now the generally preferred spelling of this word. The spelling "rhyme" does not seem to have occurred until about the middle of the Sixteenth century. It probably arose from the false analogy between "rime" and "rhyme." The tendency now is to return to the original and correct form of the word—"rime."—The Pathfinder.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

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**Saturday, November 15, 1924**

Secretary Mellon sees a general improvement in business throughout the country as the result of last week's election. Well, let it come, the sooner the better. The people can stand it.

The "exiled" state senators, it is said, will remain in "exile" at Rutland till January 6, when they will come home and take their seats in the new General Assembly, where the leaders in this twelve months filibuster will be conspicuous by their absence.

According to the latest returns the next U. S. Senate will have 55 Republican members, 39 Democrats, and two Farm Laborites. The House of Representatives will have 247 Republicans, 183 Democrats, and five possibly of the La Follette stripe. This would seem to give the Republicans a good working majority in both bodies.

Coolidge's message to Congress which assembles December 1st will be strong for tax reduction. That, it is said, will be the principal recommendation of his message. He can well rest on that. If there is one thing the people are weary over, it is the enormous taxes that were left as a legacy of the last Democratic National management under Woodrow Wilson.

President Coolidge's watchword in his new administration will be "common sense" and "economy." Under the Republican administration the national debt has already been reduced nearly a billion dollars, and it is Coolidge's intention to get off another billion during his administration, and at the same time reduce the taxes year by year. The budget for the year 1925 calls for five hundred millions less than for the year just past.

The United States have paid in pensions to soldiers in the various wars of this country previous to the World War nearly seven billions of dollars. The Civil War pensions totalled \$8,427,000,000, while those growing out of the Indian Wars amounted to \$25,000,000. Pensions for other wars included \$26,000,000 for the War of 1812, \$70,000,000 for the Revolution, \$56,000,000 for the Mexican War and \$128,000,000 for the War with Spain. Wars are costly in more ways than one.

The farmers in the state of Illinois, as well as throughout the West generally, are jubilant over this year's corn crop. In that one state alone, the crop is estimated at four hundred million dollars. In all the other great Western corn growing states, the reports are as encouraging. While the Western farmers reap the first benefits from these bountiful crops the great Eastern consumers ought to get some benefit in the supply for the succulent Johnny-cake.

It is said that the Republicans would up the Presidential campaign with the bills all paid and a balance of some hundreds of dollars in the treasury, while the Democrats closed the campaign some two hundred thousand dollars in debt. Such a thing as closing a national political campaign with money in the treasury, is, up to this time, an unheard of occurrence. It is said that there were 80,000 contributors to the Republican campaign fund, and that the contributions amounted to some four millions of dollars.

The city of Cincinnati is another big metropolis to adopt the city manager system of government. At the late election the people voted more than two to one in favor of adopting this form of government. More and more the cities of the land are rejecting the old political forms of city government and are trying to get down to some kind of business management of municipal affairs. The expenses of city government have increased out of all proportion, to the benefit derived. Municipal indebtedness has gone up with leaps and bounds. The taxpayers are getting weary with this constantly increasing burden, and are grasping for something that looks feasible for improvement. Many of the largest cities in the land are adopting it. The city of Cincinnati is the second largest city in the land to adopt this policy of government. We shall watch its service with much care.

**PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION MACHINERY CUMBERSOME AND ANTIQUATED**

It is announced world wide and accepted as a fact that Coolidge and Dawes are elected President and Vice President of these United States, when, in fact, not a single vote has been cast for them, and will not be until January 12, when the Electors chosen last week Tuesday meet and cast their votes. The machinery for the election of President and Vice President is both complicated and antiquated, and should be changed at the earliest possible moment. It makes no difference how big or how little the majority in the state may be for a candidate, he can only have the electoral vote of that state, which is equal to the number of senators and representatives that state may have in Congress. One state may choose its electors by a bare plurality of the voters, while another state may cast three-fourths or more of all its votes for the candidate of the choice of the people of that state, the big majority counts for nothing in the result. It has happened many times in the Presidential elections that the candidate having the majority of the popular vote was not the choice of the electors. For instance, James K. Polk, Zachary Taylor, James Buchanan, Abraham Lincoln the first time, Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Grover Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, and Woodrow Wilson both times, all failed to receive a majority of all the votes cast. In several of the above cases the successful candidate had less votes than his leading opponent.

In 1884 New York's 35 electoral votes were cast for Grover Cleveland, when a change of less than a thousand votes would have given the entire number to Blaine. Rhode Island's four Blaine votes had a majority of 5,289 behind them. In 1916 a change of a few hundred votes in California would have thrown the electoral vote of that state for Hughes and also elected him instead of Woodrow Wilson. Both the Presidents elected were minority candidates.

Again, there is nothing compulsory as to how the electors shall vote. Should they choose to disregard the choice of the people who elected them and vote for some other candidate, it could not be prevented. Such a breach of trust is not on record. Still it is possible, though not probable. The electors in all cases are persons of standing in their community and are supposed to be true to their party.

Not a vote will be cast for President till January 12, when the electors, chosen November 4, will meet in their respective states, cast their votes (in this state five), seal them and employ a messenger who shall carry them to Washington and deposit them with the President of the Senate; who, on the second Wednesday in February, which this year will be February 11, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives shall open the sealed packages, count the votes therein contained and declare the result.

It will thus be seen that there is a pile of unnecessary and a needless long delay before the official vote is announced.

In this state two women and three men have been employed to perform that important duty, and by a majority of nearly fifty thousand have been instructed to cast their five votes for Coolidge and Dawes.

The inequalities and injustice of the present system of electing the President and Vice President are apparent, when it is seen that Rhode Island cast a bigger vote at the late election than did either of the states of Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, or South Carolina. Yet in the electoral college, Rhode Island has but five votes, while Arkansas has 9, Florida 6, Georgia 14, Louisiana 10, Mississippi 10, and South Carolina 9.

**PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S ANCESTRY**

President Coolidge comes from good old English stock, his ancestry dating back to the time of William the Conqueror. The first in this country was John Coolidge, who came over in 1630 and settled in Watertown, Mass. This John Coolidge was an important man in the town. He was admitted a freeman in 1636. He was Selectman of the town several years and in 1658 was chosen to the Legislature of the colony. President Coolidge is the tenth in descent from this John Coolidge and was born in Plymouth, Vermont, July 4, 1872. All the President's ancestors in this country were born in Massachusetts and Vermont. One of his ancestors was in the Battle of Rhode Island August 29, 1770.

**DEATH OF SENATOR LODGE**

The death of United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts, is a loss not only to that state, but to the entire country. Senator Lodge was not only a far-seeing statesman, but a man of learning. He was the most scholarly man in the United States. His literary works are numerous, and his scholarly attainments have been recognized by the entire country. He had long been the recognized leader of the Senate, and a safe leader he was. His place will be hard to fill. Senator Lodge was in the 78th year of his age, having been born May 12, 1850. He had been in Congress since 1886, and in the Senate since March 4, 1893. He was the oldest member of that body in continuous service. His present term would have expired March 3, 1920.

The fight for the next Presidential candidates is already on. The friends of both Gov. Smith of New York and McAdoo of Alabama, are putting themselves in training to boost their candidates for the next Democratic convention. The supporters of both these men declare that if their man had been nominated instead of Davis the result would have been different in the late election. They may have been partially right. Davis proved a poor campaigner, and doubtless either of the other candidates would have polled more votes, but the result would have been the same. This was a Coolidge year and no man, however popular he might be, could beat him. The friends of the two defeated convention candidates may consider themselves fortunate in defeat. Had either Smith or McAdoo been nominated, his fate would have been the same as Davis', and that would have been the end of him politically. Now either can come forward four years hence as the party savior.

The sesqui-Centennial celebration in Philadelphia in 1926 has not been entirely forgotten by the denizens of that burg. The directors of the proposed celebration of the 150th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence have had a meeting in that city and fixed the date of the proposed celebration. It is to begin June 14, 1926 and end September 17. The proposed celebration is to cost \$5,000,000, and the directors are starting out to raise that sum. The federal government and the various states are to be asked to construct a "Temple of American Fame," and likewise buildings for state exhibits. Foreign governments are not to be invited. This is to be strictly a home affair.

"If wishes were horses beggars might ride" is an old common saying in the days before the automobile. Judging from the price a good horse in a Pennsylvania town brought at auction the other day the impecunious denizens of that burg could do it now. A prominent citizen of the town being about to retire from business, put up his stock at auction. When the horse was brought to the auction block the first bid was twenty-five cents. An enterprising Yankee present raised it to twenty-six cents. He got the horse.

New York expects to have twenty millions of people fifty years from this date. Well, that is an easy bet. We would not be surprised if she far overran that number. Fifty years hence this country is expected to have at least two hundred millions of people and New York will undoubtedly corral a large share of them.

"Make" auto go 49 miles on a gallon of gas, is a flaming headline in a daily paper. That is nothing; a Ford flivver is said to have run 50 miles on its reputation, without gas or engine.

**Weekly Calendar NOVEMBER 1924**

STANDARD TIME											
	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.
1st Quarter, 8:15, 5:20 evening											
Full moon, 11th, 7:37 morning											
Last quarter, 19th, 6:10 evening											
New moon, 27th, 6:17 evening											

**Deaths.**

In this city, 5th inst., Edgar L. Barker of Tiverton, R. I., in his 65th year.  
In this city, 13th inst., Anne, wife of Charles Hurdley.  
In Asheville, N. C., November 8th, Dr. William T. Bull.  
In Pawtucket, 14th inst., Rev. Louis J. Deady, formerly pastor of St. Joseph's Church of this city.  
In New Rochelle, N. Y., 12th inst., Helen Irving, wife of Monroe Van Wart DeWitt and daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Wendell C. Phillips.

**FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN**

Washington, Nov. 15, 1924.—The very favorable weather for harvesting that will surely be had during the first twenty days of this month leaves the principal interest centered in fall seedling crop weather. Many sections of the country will remain too dry for fall seedling during this month, especially the east half of sections 2 and 6, west half of section 6. Fall work in Ontario and Quebec should have been completed and this dry period welcome, but the southern Mississippi valley needs rain at this time that I can not promise them. The greater part of the precipitation of this month will occur during the last seven days and distribution will be nearly the same as during the past two months, except the eastern coast, where a decided decrease is expected. Severe storms and great temperature extremes are expected during November 23 to 30 and winter will have arrived during this period. Cold wave following this storm wave is expected to reach far south and will probably influence the present uncertain price of cotton.

Maps showing our sectional divisions will be sent to all who enclose stamped envelope with their request to Foster's Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C.

According to Foster's laws of weatherology and nature, there are at least two primary and two secondary areas of evaporation on the earth at all times. These areas are magnetized or originated at certain times when three or more of the bodies of our planetary system reach positions that are conducive to electro-magnetic contact between the bodies included in position. The power or sending force of the bodies included, combined with more or less favorable position of said bodies, regulate the force of evaporation resulting

in any area. These magnetized spots, or evaporation areas, would not occur in exactly the same places on the earth in more than 5000 years or one complete cycle of our moon and planet relative to our sun. I am convinced that these evaporation areas are more influential in making or destroying our growing crops than all other causes combined, therefore of more importance and interest to man. When these areas occur on land a drought is the result; occurring on water, they cause excessive precipitation, floods, etc., often in areas far removed from area of evaporation.

A branch of the U. S. Army Air Service has had remarkable results from their experiments with a device patented by Dr. E. Francis Warren of Harvard University, for spraying a fine electrified sand. They have undoubtedly caused precipitation, dissipated fog and scattered the electrical charge of rain clouds in experiments with this device attached to an airplane. The inventor and those who were otherwise connected with the experiments are confident that they can cause rain in any area over which rainclouds are present. When an evaporation area or drought occurs on land, chances of finding rainclouds over that area are about as favorable as finding hairs on the top of my head; very few. This device holds no hope for a drought stricken area, but may prove of untold value to a locality that is dry because of rain clouds being lifted and passing over without being precipitated. The only possible, or maybe impossible, way of benefiting a drought stricken area would be some method of starting an evaporation area to work at the desired spot on water.

**GOOD ADVICE**

Mr. James J. Nolan of Providence, a former councilman of that city and for some years a member of the General Assembly, and a prominent Democrat, has written Governor Flynn and other prominent members of that party, advising them to give up the Assembly filibuster, do the business of importance and adjourn the General Assembly and go home. His letter reads:

"The people have spoken. The majority did not as you and I, put crosses in the circles under the Democratic emblem. There can be no appeal for two years. Therefore, why not join with the Republican legislators, pass necessary legislation, have a vote upon reform measures and abandon the course which the majority of the electorate does not approve?"

The Providence News, the only Democratic paper in the state, takes the defeat of its party last week very philosophically and in the right spirit. It quotes from the Baltimore Sun the following: "To say that Wall Street money; Slush Fund, intimidation or any subversive influence produced the overwhelming Republican majority is to deceive yourself. Don't listen to the politicians and their excuses. Mr. Borah's Slush Fund committee may just as well shut up shop. Mr. Coolidge was elected because the voters of the country wanted him." And that," says the News, "is the story. We believe that Mr. Coolidge won on his popularity with the voters of the country. The Democrats were defeated. The majority of the people spoke at the polls, and there is no use wasting time with 'alibis'."

The town of New Ashford, Mass., is pluming itself on being the first town in the country to get its votes cast and counted on election day. There are 24 voters in the town. They all assembled at the polls at 6.30 a. m., the hour of opening. At 6.45 the voting was all done and the clerk announced that 20 votes had been cast for Coolidge and 4 for Davis. All the other candidates had about the same vote. The town seems to be prosperous even if there are but few people in it. There are said to be seventeen families in the town, eleven of whom own automobiles. Josh Billings said of this town 80 years ago: "It is so still in New Ashford that one can hear a feather drop from a bluejay's tail."

Governor Cox of Massachusetts has appointed William M. Butler United States Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Lodge. Butler was the Chairman of the Republican National Committee and managed the late successful campaign. It is understood that his appointment was President Coolidge's choice. The appointment holds till the next election in that state, which will come in November, 1926.

Among the names suggested as leaders of the next house of representatives in this state is that of Representative Herbert Bliss of this city. Speaker Jolin is thus far the only candidate for a speaker, and he will doubtless be re-elected without opposition.

**BLOCK ISLAND**

(From our regular correspondent)

**Armistice Program**

Nearly three hundred people attended the Armistice Day exercises in Mohegan Hall last Tuesday evening. The following program was presented:

- Song—Fling out the Flag
- High School Pupils
- Prayer Dr. H. A. Roberts
- Exercise Harbor School
- Exercise West Side School
- Solo Harriet Conley
- Remarks Center School
- Remarks Dr. H. A. Roberts
- Exercise 7th and 8th Grade Pupils
- Musical Selection Orpheus Club
- Vocal Selection Rev. Harry Taylor
- One-act Play—For Liberty's Sake
- High School Pupils
- Vocal Solo Melvin Rose
- Tableau Red Cross
- Prayer and Benediction Dr. A. Hesford

In the presentation of the sketch, "For Liberty's Sake," special mention must be made of the excellent character acting and elocution of Miss Alice Totten and Searles Ball. The entire cast did exceptionally well and all should be recommended most highly.

Josiah Peckham, Jr., has accepted a position in the advertising department of the Melachino Cigarette Corporation.

Ambrose W. Rose, of Huntington, Long Island, spent the past two weeks at the home of his sister, Mrs. Frank Littlefield, at the Center.

The Young Ladies Community Club were entertained at a bridge party last Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Weber Murray.

Miss Mary A. Sheffield, postal clerk in the Providence Postoffice, is enjoying a week's vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sheffield.

Electric flashing highway crossing signals of the American Railway Association design have been installed by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company at Bralley Road Highway Crossing, which is located immediately south of the Bralley's Railroad Station in the town of Freetown, about six and one-half miles north of New Bedford. The crossing is now protected by a flagman between the hours of 5.30 a. m. and 6.00 p. m. Effective Monday morning, November 17th, the flagman will be relieved and thereafter the crossing will be protected by the electric flashlight signals.

New England will raise this year 53,172,000 bushels of potatoes. This is something over six million bushels larger than last year's crop, and thirteen millions bigger than the average crop for the past five years.

**Holland's Colonies**

Holland has in her colonial possessions a population of about 30,000,000—more than seven times as large as that of the mother country. The most valuable of her possessions is Java, famous for its coffee.

**Beautiful Patience**

Faith, Hope and Love, once felt, in a peaceable and sociable hour, a plastic impulse in their nature; together they set to work and created a lovely image, a Pandora in the higher sense of the term, namely, Patience.—Goethe.

**Duty Never Absent**

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning and goes to bed with us in the evening.—Gladstone.

**BOSTON MARKET REVIEW**

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

Week Ending November 8, 1924

**DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS:**  
Butter.—The market has been dull throughout the week. Demand, especially for fresh butter, was very light and although receipts have shown considerable decrease a tendency for some accumulation was noted. There was some demand for sprague butter at prices ruling on fresh. In spite of price advances at other Eastern markets price on the Boston market declined 1/4¢ with the market still in an unsettled condition and market sentiment continuing the earlier tone. At the close prices were 55¢ for 100-lb. cream butter, 54¢ for 100-lb. extra cream butter, 53¢ for 100-lb. standard butter, 52¢ for 100-lb. extra standard butter, 51¢ for 100-lb. standard butter, 50¢ for 100-lb. extra standard butter. Receipts of the latter were light and with demand for sprague butter at prices ruling on fresh. In spite of price advances at other Eastern markets price on the Boston market declined 1/4¢ with the market still in an unsettled condition and market sentiment continuing the earlier tone. At the close prices were 55¢ for 100-lb. cream butter, 54¢ for 100-lb. extra cream butter, 53¢ for 100-lb. standard butter, 52¢ for 100-lb. extra standard butter, 51¢ for 100-lb. standard butter, 50¢ for 100-lb. extra standard butter.

**FRUIT AND VEGETABLES:** Prices for the week showed but little change, and trading was generally low. Apples, sold slowly on account of warm weather. Maine barrels, 1.50-1.75. Kings 1.50-1.75. Northern Apples 1.50-1.75. McIntosh 1.00-1.50. Wolf River 1.50-1.75. Northwest 1.50-1.75. Wines, sold slowly on account of warm weather. Potatoes, closed slightly. New York at 1.10 per 100 lb. stock of Maine Green Mountain. Onion market is strong with but few sales. Best 100 lb. sacks of white varieties closed at 1.75 with some lower grades at 1.50. Maine 100 lb. sacks yellow globe sold at 1.75. No sales have been reported from shipping points in the Connecticut Valley as practically all stock is being held in the market and no offering is to be seen at prevailing prices. Cauliflowers weakened to 3.50-4.00 for best grades, and as low as 1.50 for cull stock. Sweet potatoes are about steady at 2.50-3.00 for Virginia bairns with slow demand. Maryland 1.50-2.00. Gold at 2.00-2.50 per bushel basket and Norfolk 1.00 at 2.15-2.00. New Jersey peppers are about cleaned up with few sales. Italian 1.50-2.00 per bushel basket. Georgia 1.50-2.00 per bushel basket. Florida 1.50-2.00 per bushel basket. Florida egg plant weakened to 1.50-2.00 for best stock, and as low as 1.00 for poor. Considerable of the better stock received in soft and somewhat decayed condition owing to the excessive amount of rain received while growing.

Practically all the forest fires in Massachusetts are now completely out or under control, according to a statement of State Fire Warden Maxwell C. Hutchins.

A sentence of 10 years in the Atlanta federal penitentiary was imposed on George F. Redmond, former head of G. F. Redmond & Co., part payment stock brokers of 19 Congress street, Boston, when he was arraigned before Judge Lowell in the federal court following his conviction some time ago on an indictment charging him with using the mails in a scheme to defraud.

The total number of manufacturing establishments in operation in Lynn, Mass., in 1923, was 332, of which 102 were engaged in the manufacture of shoes, according to a report made public by the division of statistics, state department of labor. The total value of all products manufactured was \$59,488,622, of which \$30,603,666 was shoes. More than 10,000 of its population of 100,000 were employed in the manufacture of boots and shoes.

Cross-Pishon post of the American Legion, composed entirely of Boston newspaper and advertising men, at its monthly meeting decided to arrange a Christmas tree for the wounded veterans at the West Roxbury Hospital on Christmas day. The post also agreed to take steps towards furnishing a regular Sunday night concert and entertainment for the disabled veterans at that hospital. During the meeting Post Commander Alden Kenyon, founder of the post and its commander from 1922 to 1924, was presented with the post commander's medal by Commander Carroll J. Swan.

At Augusta, Me., increases of one-third to one-half over the appropriation of the past year was asked by state and other institutions of the state at a hearing held by the legislative budget committee. The state insane hospital at Augusta requests an appropriation of \$407,000, as against \$383,000 last year. The school for feeble minded with a present appropriation of \$50,000 asks an increase of \$20,000. The Bangor branch of the state insane hospital asks a total of \$311,000 for the next two years. The adjutant-general's department requests \$168,390 for two years, against a present allowance of \$95,000. The board of charities and corrections, with a present yearly appropriation of \$160,000, asks for a total of \$226,000 for the next two years. Inland fisheries and game asks for \$226,000, an increase of \$40,000. Many semi-public institutions asked for increases from \$500 to \$10,000.

Frank H. Funk, a Yale student, son of Congressman Funk, dispatched his ballot to Bloomington, Ill., by air mail. Preparing the ballot Funk had it certified by the New Haven town clerk and posted it in the air mail box near the New Haven postoffice.

The sum of \$22,770.55 has been given toward the \$25,000 required for the work of the Harvard infantile paralysis commission during the current year, according to an announcement made by the treasurer of the fund, Kilder, Peabody & Co., Boston.



# MISS M. SUTHERLAND

## LEARNING PUBLISHING IN A VERY PRACTICAL WAY



Miss Margaret Sutherland, daughter of former Senator and Mrs. Howard Sutherland of West Virginia, is studying journalism at Antioch college, Yellow Springs, Ohio, and as part of her curriculum is helping to edit two country papers published at Antioch. Miss Sutherland made her debut in Washington society several years ago.

# RAIL RATES TO AID FARMERS

Message Will Ask Revision That Won't Injure Roads Yet Will Relieve Agriculture.

Washington.—Headquarters of the whole railroad rate structure, not in a fashion which will provide less revenue for the roads, but with a view to providing lower rates on agricultural products from the more inaccessible farming regions, will be urged by President Coolidge in his first message to Congress since he has acquired the prestige of being President in his own right.

This is not a new thought with the President. He has urged it before and believes in it strongly. Some of the developments of the campaign brought this issue to the front, and the more fact that the self-appointed champions of the farmer were humiliated in the battle of ballots last week has not affected the President's belief that a readjustment of freight rates is imperatively needed.

It may be stated emphatically, however, that the President is firmly convinced that the railroads should not be injured in this readjustment. He is convinced that for the country to be prosperous and for unemployment to be avoided the railroads must be enabled to earn sufficient money to buy the equipment they need, make the improvements they require and spend the necessary money on maintenance.

Aside from this, there will be little tinkering with legislation which has a direct bearing on business conditions. While no decision, for example, has been made on the question of reducing the duty on sugar, discretion over which is given the President in the present tariff law.

# WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—Wave of hiccoughing still mystifies Health Department.

KINGSTON, N. Y.—Fire on Storm King breaks out anew while fighters rest.

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay.—The mutinous Brazilian battleship Sao Paulo, commanded by a twenty-five-year-old lieutenant, ended her adventure by putting into Montevideo.

CHICAGO.—A \$34,000,000 merger of the Stewart-Warner Speedometer Corporation and the Bassick-Alameda Corporation, two of the largest concerns in the automobile accessory field, was announced.

BERLIN.—Treaty German capital fast returning since adoption of the Dawes plan.

ROME.—General Garibaldi reported to have undertaken campaign to oust Mussolini from Italian premiership.

NEW YORK.—Brooklyn Collector of Internal Revenue throws open books showing income tax payments in Long Island and Queens.

LOS ANGELES.—Nationwide investigation of Spiritualist churches to follow raid on "ordination mill" here.

LONDON.—Baldwin, in first speech as Premier, praises Dawes plan; Viscount Cecil enters Cabinet.

NEW YORK.—Retail stores start early Christmas shopping campaign.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—In the biggest upset of the football year Princeton triumphed over Harvard by a score of 34 to 0. It was the widest margin of victory scored by either of the two teams against the other in fifty years.

SEATTLE.—Sheriff Conn and Prosecutor Gilbert, of Skagit County, have seized Governor Hart for troops because 300 Industrial Workers of the World have established control of the principal road leading to Concrete, Wash.

# TRIES TO HALT SHIP SCRAPPING

W. B. Shearer Gets Court Order on Wilbur to Show Cause Before Sinking the Washington.

COMPACTS CALLED INVALID

Battleship Doomed Under Arms Treaty—Has Not Been Ratified, It Is Argued, and British Navy Exceeds Limitations.

Washington.—Associate Justice William Hitz of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia signed an order directing Secretary Wilbur of the navy to appear in court and show cause why he should not be restrained from destroying the superdreadnought Washington, one of the new American first class battleships, the scrapping of which is provided for in the arms conference naval limitation treaty.

The action was brought by William B. Shearer, who sues as a citizen and taxpayer, alleging that the destruction of the Washington will work "great and irreparable injury" to the navy and result in the loss of a vast amount of money to the nation. Mr. Shearer further alleges that the arms conference treaties were not properly ratified and that some of the signatories to the naval treaty are not living up to the letter of the agreement. Hence no further scrapping of American battleships should be carried out at present.

Until he has seen the papers in the case Secretary Wilbur will not make any comment.

This Washington left the Philadelphia navy yard for the Virginia Capes, where it is proposed she be sunk in experimental bombing and target practice at a point about sixty miles east of Cape Charles. High explosive bombs will be placed in the water at designated distances around the battleship and detonated to ascertain the effect of such explosives on the hull of the warship. If after this the vessel remains afloat she will be sunk by target fire. She is to be scrapped, in other words, by experimental attack.

Mr. Shearer appeared in court backed by a big array of counsel. Following the action of Justice Hitz he announced that he was going to make it a finish fight. When the action comes up for argument, he asserted, he will offer witnesses of the highest standing who will substantiate every allegation made in the complaint. On the other hand, the navy department does not seem to be greatly worried over the case and apparently does not expect any considerable delay in carrying out the obligation it understands to be imposed on the department under the terms of the naval treaty.

In the complaint Mr. Shearer is named as the plaintiff and Secretary Wilbur as the defendant. Mr. Shearer is described in the document as a resident of New York and a taxpayer. He is further described as a qualified naval expert and as the inventor of a war craft known as the Sea Horat, a one man torpedo boat, which, it is stated, was bought by this government during the World War and met all the tests of the department.

The papers in the case were filed by Wilton J. Lambert, William E. Leahy, Martin J. McNamara and Rudolph H. Yeatman, Washington lawyers. Mr. Lambert being in charge for the plaintiff. In the order signed by Justice Hitz, Secretary Wilbur is directed to be in court prepared to show why his orders to destroy the Washington should not be canceled.

In the papers setting forth his case Mr. Shearer asks that the United States battleship Washington, as therein described, remain intact in good order; that no part of the battleship be touched or any part removed, machinery or otherwise, and that the vessel be kept in the best condition possible and not allowed to suffer deterioration or neglect.

Construction of the Washington was authorized on Aug. 29, 1916, and the contract signed Jan. 17, 1917. The ship, keel was laid in the New York Ship Building Company's yards at Camden, N. J., on June 30, 1919, and the Washington was launched on Sept. 1, 1921. She is of 33,500 tons, with a length of 600 feet and beam of 107.5 feet. She carries eight sixteen-inch, twelve five-inch guns, eight three-inch guns and is designed for a personnel of sixty-six officers and 1,356 men.

# TAX PUBLICITY REPEAL PLAN

Administration Leaders Want Action Taken by Congress.

Washington.—Congress will be asked by the Treasury in the forthcoming short session either to repeal or to clarify provisions of the tax laws relating to publication of income tax returns.

Secretary Mellon's position with respect to publication of the returns was represented as unchanged, and he will strongly favor a full repeal, it has been stated.

# FUND INQUIRY HALTED

Borah Committee May Not Resume Until After Congress Meets.

Washington.—The senate committee investigating campaign expenditures may not resume hearings until after congress convenes, Chairman Borah said. Three of the committee are in home states and not expected in Washington until soon before congress opens. Several of the committee favor suggesting legislation controlling campaign expenditures.

# ROBERT HODGSON

ENGLISHMAN IS UNDER SURVEILLANCE IN RUSSIA



Robert Hodgson, British charge d'affaires in Russia, who has been under strict surveillance, which has aroused a protest from Great Britain against the virtual captivity of its official representative.

# SENATOR LODGE DIES, VICTIM OF STROKE

Known as "the Scholar in Politics," Led Fight on League—Eclipsed Under Coolidge.

Cambridge, Mass.—Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, who had represented Massachusetts continuously for thirty-one years in the United States Senate, died in the Charlesgate Hospital, Cambridge. He suffered a severe shock after two operations and little hope had been held out for his life, although he astonished his physicians by his courageous battle against death. He was in his seventy-fifth year.

Besides his physicians, his son, John E. Lodge, and two grandsons, John D. and Henry Cabot Lodge 2d, and his secretary, Charles F. Redmond, were at the bedside when death came.

Senator Lodge's term would have expired in 1928 and Governor Cox will name his successor, who will serve two years, when a general election will be held.

Governor Cox has made no statement, but many believe that William M. Butler will be appointed to serve the next two years.

Statesman, publicist, lawyer, historian, essayist, orator, Henry Cabot Lodge was typically a New Englander of the New Englanders, in intellectual and spiritual characteristics and personal and social temperament, as well as by "the claims of long descent."

Senator William E. Borah of Idaho will beyond doubt become chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee in Mr. Lodge's place. Mr. Borah is the next ranking Republican to Lodge on the committee, and seniority has a strong hold in the Senate; it is virtually never violated. Senator Hiram Johnson of California moves up to second place. He occupied the fourth at the close of the last session, but the death of both Lodge and Brandegee leaves only Borah between the Californian and the chairmanship.

# LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Coolidge lays a wreath on grave of Unknown Soldier.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge has been "one of the great men of our time," President Coolidge said in a formal statement commenting on the death of the Massachusetts statesman.

Senator Borah slated to succeed the late Senator Lodge as chairman of the important senate foreign relations committee, declined to discuss his policy until he had been confirmed by the senate. He thought his foreign affairs views, especially on the league and Russia, were well known.

Secretary of the Navy Wilbur formally accepted the dirigible ZR-3. Maj. Gen. William R. Smith has been ordered to Honolulu, to relieve Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Slavens as commander of coast artillery.

Aerial passenger service between America and Europe, operated by the United States government, is a possibility soon. Already the Navy Department is considering plans for putting the ZR-3, the German-built Zeppelin, into the trans-Atlantic service as a test to determine the advisability of permanent establishment of such cross-ocean service.

Shipping Board accepts bids for Disposing eighteen cargo ships.

The United States Veterans' Bureau is now taking care of 25,000 World War veterans in forty-nine government hospitals. It has 3,100 beds available for additional patients. Director Frank T. Aines reported to President Coolidge.

Labor, the official organ of the railway unions, in an editorial predicted that the third party will be continued. The 5,000,000 votes cast for La Follette and Wheeler are taken as sufficient encouragement for a progressive movement.

# COOLIDGE BANS EXTRA SESSION

Favors Revision of Income Tax Schedules in Short Session If Congress Will Agree to It.

CONSULTS PARTY LEADERS

President Will Not Announce Legislative Program Just Yet, but May Urge Relief for Farmers—Chairman Madden to Draft Plans.

Washington.—Tax revision holds the center of the stage. President Coolidge desires to get reduction in taxes as quickly as possible and is assured of support in Congress will fight for action in the coming session.

Some leaders who opposed the Mellon proposals are against taking up tax matters because of a precedent that nothing beyond appropriation bills can be enacted in the short session, but the conservative leaders are urging speedy action on taxation in view of the expected Treasury surplus of \$300,000,000.

The President has no present intention of calling an extra session of Congress on or after March 4, and will not for the present announce any definite legislative program, according to a White House spokesman. Mr. Coolidge is carefully considering the tax situation and it was announced that he had not reached any definite decision as to when he shall recommend tax reduction. A spokesman for the President said that Mr. Coolidge did not know whether it was wise in a short session to undertake to do anything about tax legislation. It was said that the President's off-hand impression was that he could not obtain proper tax reduction in a short session.

It was said that Mr. Coolidge might get encouragement from members of the House and Senate that would induce him to urge immediate tax revision, on the other hand, he might wait until the assembling of the Sixty-ninth Congress in December, 1925.

Secretary Mellon is reported as favorable to immediate relief from tax burdens, although he has not reached a conclusion as to when surtax reduction should be sought.

Senator Reed of Pennsylvania, a member of the Finance Committee, who is regarded as a spokesman for Secretary Mellon, believes that tax reduction should be taken up without delay, and that an effort should be made in the short session to reduce the high surtax.

"The vote on last Tuesday is a command to the coming session of Congress to take up tax revision immediately," Senator Reed said. "I think Congress owes it to the people to reduce the surtaxes 25 per cent and I am satisfied that this could be passed in the session opening next month. The verdict of this election will influence members who last winter opposed this legislation to support it now."

"The publicity of income taxes was a fine thing. It showed very clearly that those who might have paid high surtaxes avoided doing so by investing in tax-exempt securities."

Senator Smoot, chairman of the finance committee, is not in favor of an extra session for tax reduction unless it can be assured in advance that the reductions will be worth while. It would be poor tactics, Senate leaders believe, to attempt a scaling of the levies only to find that little could be accomplished along this line. For that reason Senator Smoot and other Republicans of the finance committee will sound out the Senate during the coming session and ascertain just what could be done at an extra session.

Besides, so leaders think, the Republicans would be placed in a disadvantageous position in view of the Congressional elections of 1926. Democrats would do everything possible to make a campaign issue of the charge that the Republicans had helped only the rich.

Unless the courts have decided the matter in the meantime, the Congress that deals with tax revision will also try to clear up the matter of allowing the newspapers to print the amounts of income tax.



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FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY  
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders Promptly Filled  
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Choice Candies Made Daily  
Are Pure Absolutely

# PARAGRAPHS FOR THE NEW ENGLANDER

News of General Interest From the Six States

Two men dropped dead while marching in a Republican torchlight parade and rally in Boston.

The sum of \$212,318 in scholarships and tuition loans was divided among 718 undergraduate students at Yale in 1913-24, according to the report. Compared with the sum of \$62,125, which was divided for the same purpose among 297 students in 1918-19, the average aid per student has increased from \$175.50 to \$295.70.

G. Harold Gilpatrick, former state treasurer and cashier of the First National bank of Putnam, Ct., is to be taken to Atlanta federal penitentiary to serve 15 years imposed in the United States court by Judge S. Thomas, following pleas of guilty or nolo to 25 counts of embezzlement of funds totalling \$353,000 of the bank funds.

Plans are being considered by the Hartford, Ct., school committee for the installation of a chlorine chamber for the treatment of colds contracted by children and teachers. Chlorine gas was used in Washington with success in treating President Coolidge for a cold. Treatment will be voluntary and written consent from parents will be necessary.

While hunting in the woods, near Bristol, R. I., with five companions, Philip Hisbano, 13, was instantly killed by the discharge of a shotgun in the hands of Joseph Ferri. Ferri was arrested on a charge of manslaughter and pleaded not guilty when arraigned.

Robert Sankey, Jr., 10, Bradford, R. I., was instantly killed, when according to the police, he was struck by a pistol bullet, fired at a target by Nathaniel Tinkler, a neighbor. The boy, who was playing with a dog, suddenly ran directly between Tinkler and the target.

# BUTLER TO SUCCEED LODGE

Republican Chairman to Fill Out Unexpired Term.

Washington.—William M. Butler, chairman of the Republican National Committee and captain-general of the Coolidge forces throughout the nation, will be the new United States Senator from Massachusetts and the leader of the United States Senate, in fact if not in name. He will shortly be appointed by the Governor of Massachusetts. The situation is entirely in Mr. Butler's hands.

# GERMANY TO EDOUCE TAXES

Income Levies and Business Imposts Will Be Cut Sharply.

Berlin.—Among the first fruits of the functioning of the Dawes plan and obtaining of foreign loans under the project there undoubtedly will be a large measure of tax reduction on individuals and business.

For example, the income tax will be reduced approximately 20 per cent on incomes under \$5,000 marks, with further reductions for families with children.

## COARSE LUMP TO REFINED DOUBLE X

By HUGHES MEARNS

(© Doubleday, Page &amp; Co.)

IN THE calm, restful library Mr. and Mrs. Williams were obviously agitated. "I will speak to Virginia myself, directly she comes down. Mr. Williams persisted firmly. "These carryings-on have gone too far!"

Mrs. Williams tried to calm him. "But I am not sure, James. I could not see very well in the dark; and I was not trying to eavesdrop. Please don't say anything just now, not when she is going out to the fraternity dance."

"Kissing boys good-by!" he fumed. "What is this generation coming to?"

Eventually Mrs. Williams succeeded in exacting a promise that he would wait. Customs were different, she argued. "But decency has not changed, I hope," he broke in.

"Of course, if they were engaged," the mother tried. "How could she be engaged to a half-dozen college boys?" he came back indignantly. "There's at least that many dogging about after her, taking her here and there and heaven knows where! And this lad who is inviting her to the dance tonight, what do we know about him? Girls nowadays don't seem—"

A ring at the door stopped his speech. Tom Seybert's voice was heard in the hall. They brightened up at the sound. Tom was a town boy, out of school several years, a steady business sort.

"Why couldn't she settle down with some good, solid man like Tom Seybert?" the father asked in lowered tones. Tom had dropped in to talk over the plans of an in-town garage which a group of the suburban men were thinking of managing co-operatively. Oh, no; he was not going to the fraternity dance.

"My dancing days are over," he said. They joined in his laugh; he was only twenty-four; but they beamed on him in open admiration. "Tom," Mr. Williams asked abruptly. "What do you think of girls kissing boys good-by?"

"Father!" admonished Mrs. Williams. "That's all right, mother," he waved a hand at her. "I'm not mentioning cases."

Tom smiled; enough had been said to tell him exactly what the case was. "What do I think of it?" he asked. "It depends on who's doing it."

"Now, see here, Tom," said Mr. Williams, "all fooling aside, you know you yourself wouldn't—"

"Oh, wouldn't I?" Tom laughed. A three-cornered debate, warm and full of interruptions, finally disclosed to the astonished elders that Tom, the dependable Tom, had no adverse criticism to make on the custom that was so shocking to the older generation.

In the midst of it Virginia danced down the steps. She listened in delight while she daintily powdered her nose.

"The nice old pokies!" she laughed, hugging her mother to her. "It's nothing more than shaking hands," she crooned, rocking her mother back and forth. "And it depends a lot on what brand you use. There are all sorts of grades, like sugar; aren't they, Tommy?"

"All the way from 'coarse lump' to refined double X," he nodded. "But if you were engaged or married—" the mother began helplessly.

"Oh," Virginia drawled it out deliciously, "then you'd keep all the sugar for home consumption!"

The roll of a car and a ring announced the arrival of Virginia's partner to the dance. In a moment he was in the library, a strikingly handsome youth.

"Isn't he beautiful, people?" Virginia stroked his slick hair admiringly. "All my girls are just crazy about him." Unashamed the handsome youth held out his arms to Virginia and sang:

All the girls have lost their—  
Qui-lyrium over him, muh, muh, me!

She stepped into his arms and danced delightfully within the space of a square yard, while she took up the verse:

All the girls have gone quite im-  
Be-ellum over him, muh, muh, him!

Then she kissed him, a deft little touch and go, right before everybody. "By-by; we're off!" They both danced out singing:

All the town's upset and sus-  
Tered-illum over him, uh, uh, uh!

Mr. and Mrs. Williams were so frankly dismayed that Tom put his garage plans in his pocket and set himself the task of arguing them into a better attitude toward their daughter.

"I'm ashamed," said Mrs. Williams, gazing at the door out of which the two gay scalliwags had just gone in such high glee.

"Well, you have no right to be," Tom grew firm. "Virginia is a fine, right sort of girl. I oughtn't to have to tell this to you."

"But she has a pack of young cubes prowling around after her," father began.

Tom laughed. "Why shouldn't they prowl? She's worth prowling for, I'll say!"

"But it's the way she treats them," said mother.

"Let me tell you two people something," Tom stood up and went at his argument. They looked at him in open pride. He was the sort they liked; he was their kind of young man—sensible, businesslike, mature; he didn't wear wasteful clothes and sing and dance around instead of talking like a human being.

And all the while he was drawing a picture of the "bad girl" of the day. "Why," he said, "you two wouldn't know one of these real nasty ones by sight. They've changed their colors completely since you were youngsters. But there isn't a line of bad in Virginia. Virginia? She's as near a saint as they make 'em; and you two had better hold out the difference and believe it. Kissing the boys good-by? Of course she did. What's the harm in that?"

He did not leave them until they were comforted. He filled them with faith in their own, not a difficult task usually, until they had begun to be ashamed that they had ever questioned Virginia.

Nevertheless, they stayed up for her. Mrs. Williams took a nap on the sofa in the far alcove, but Mr. Williams sat before the grate in the library and thought. And then he, too, dozed.

Voices on the porch awakened him. He recognized Virginia's bubbling laugh. The stillness of the night made him know it was quite late, probably after one o'clock. Virginia and her young man, he thought apprehensively. "I don't like that fellow," he whispered. More quiet, intimate laughter. Anger seized him. What did these young fools mean, prowling around his fine young girl at all hours of the morning, kissing, probably, and heaven knows what! His father would have stopped right out there and sent that young man about his business. He knew he didn't dare do that himself, and fumed over the fact.

Virginia tripped suddenly into the library. "Father!" she whispered. "Are you awake?"

She raised her left hand and displayed a shining ring. "Like it?" she asked mysteriously.

"My God!" he ejaculated. The remark brought mother into the scene.

"Virginia ran to the porch and called: 'Father says it's all right. He's awake. Come in and help me break the news.'"

Father stared at the figures in the doorway. "Tom!" he cried. "You don't mean it's Tom!"

"Sure, it's Tom," said Virginia. "Who else? A light came to her face. 'You don't mean to say,' she gasped incredulously, 'you haven't known it for years and years?'"

They hadn't even had the glimmer of a guess!

"Oh, but we're so glad it's Tom," the mother cried.

"Just listen at the dear old pokies!" said Virginia to Tom. Then she kissed him, a careful and deliberate kiss.

"Refined, double X," remarked Tom judiciously.

### Monkeys in Demand in English Cities

Quite a considerable trade is done in monkeys in Liverpool and round the London docks, says London Answers.

In these days the great majority of the creatures arrive in sailing vessels, of which there are still quite a number, because the big liners are usually too busy to take notice of such articles of commerce.

The length of the passage, too, has often the advantage of acclimating the little creatures before they arrive. On a vessel reaching the docks, the animals are sold to Italian or Jewish dealers at prices varying from 15 shillings to 45 (\$3.75 to \$25). The variations in the prices are due to the different states of health in which the monkeys arrive.

While in the hands of middlemen or brokers the little animals do not, on the whole, have a bad time of it. They are carefully fed and kept very warm, and usually have plenty of room and romp about, or fight, which they do continually. The broker has numerous "assistants," chiefly among the Italian ice-cream or organ-grinder fraternity.

When he has found his customer the broker often has to receive payment by installments, and of course makes a correspondingly high profit, charging for a small "jacko" at least 15 shillings. Very often the poor little beasts die from consumption, their great enemy in these northern latitudes, before the payments are complete; and it is not uncommon for an organ grinder to be paying for a dead and a living animal at the same time.

On the whole, the "pugs," as they are known in the trade, are well treated, and if it were not for the chanceable climate they would live a decidedly happy life.

### Blasted Hopes

A Brockton (Mass.) man who has a summer home at Plymouth decided to try the experiment of raising his own blueberries. He bought half-a-dozen plants, at a cost of \$3 each, set them out, and awaited results with expectations that were not to be wholly fulfilled, says the Boston Globe. Only two of the six shrubs matured and one turned out to be a gooseberry bush, the other a maple tree.

### Algerian Tobacco

Tobacco is becoming an increasingly important money crop in Algeria, says a report to the Department of Commerce from Commercial Attache L. L. Jones, Paris. Acreage planted to this crop has increased more than 100 per cent in the last decade and production has jumped from 10,993 metric tons in 1913 to 17,280 metric tons in 1923.

## TRINKETS OF SLAIN SOLDIERS UNCLAIMED

5,000 in Collection at the War Department.

Washington.—There are more than 5,000 poignant human interest stories buried here in Washington—unwritten because no "outsider" can find words potent enough, untold because the persons most interested cannot be found to tell them. Each story is materially represented by a trinket, paper wrapped, lying in a special room of the War department.

War stories they are—tales of soldiers who have fought in battles here and in other lands, who have died in service and whose relatives have never been found. Their trinkets, their jewels and keepsakes, taken from their still forms on fields of battle, all are there awaiting for the call of someone who has the right to claim them.

Good luck charms there are by hundreds—charms which failed to keep their owners safe from harm. And there are decorations and medals of all kinds which testify to the valor of their winners, though there be none to know they were won.

### Strange Stories Never to Be Told.

Strange are the stories that the trinkets would tell—if they could; stories of reckless desire to win distinction for someone back at home; tragedies of human hearts made rashly brave because someone did not care; debauchery eagerness for experience—and heartbreak for countless families left at home to wait and hope.

There are hundreds of photographs of beautiful girls, smiling or sad-eyed, taken from breast pockets of soldiers on battlefields. There are diamond rings, fashioned for feminine hands, which went to the war with their purchasers because "someone" withheld her consent. There are remnants of bullets and toy cannons whittled of wood. There are costly gems, Liberty bonds and sums of money.

Families have doubtless been left destitute but could not be given the wealth these soldiers possessed. Other apparently worthless trinkets would be priceless to mothers, fathers, wives and sweethearts of those who died.

But all have been unclaimed. John W. Robins has their charge. His is the task of locating relatives to whom those belongings of service men left on battlefields and in camps should be returned.

Although countless of the living have been connected with their dead, there are more than 5,000 packages whose should-be-owners among "the nearest of kin" cannot be found.

All wars are represented.

### Tragic Romance Reached.

A battered dollar watch which had done service for many years and was indented with marks of shrapnel was recently sent to the fiancée of the boy who carried it when he died. It was all she had, save memories of the lover to whom she had not said good-by, because she was in Cuba when he sailed. A mother, comparatively young six years ago, now aged and grayed with grief, came to Robins for help in locating the grave of her boy. He had worn a ring bearing the family coat of arms, she said. After four years the boy was traced to a nameless grave in France.

A youthful lieutenant wore a sorority pin over his heart when he died. With only the name of the sorority search was started and inquiry at college after college finally located the girl to whom he had been engaged and made possible the marking of his grave.

Only a few weeks ago a family ring worn by a soldier of the Civil war was returned to the widow, who, for all these years, had thought it lost.

Of the thousands of soldiers who have died in the service of this country, the effects of more than three-fourths have been returned to those who have the right to them.

### River Bandit Specializes in Women for Ransom

Galatz, Roumania.—Operating up and down the Danube river in a powerful motorboat armed with a machine gun, Terent, notorious pirate, is still at large despite the united efforts of both Roumanian and Hungarian police to catch him. One of his late adventures was to fight his way through a company of Roumanian soldiers near Braila.

Terent makes a specialty of captures for ransom, and he prefers to gather in women and children of well-to-do families. He shows consideration to the poor fishermen and farmers along the river, who are friendly to him as a result, and warn him of the activities of the police. He recently found two girls who had been bathing in the river near Galatz and whisked them away in his speedy boat before they could make an outcry.

### Price of Insulin Cut to \$7.03 Per Patient

Toronto, Ont.—The price of insulin, a specific for diabetes, has been reduced from \$14.00 per patient to \$7.03 per patient per month, it was announced here by the government, which supplies it to sufferers free of charge if they are unable to pay for it. Improved methods of manufacture are responsible, it was stated. The cost of the free treatment was \$34,464 for the first 12 months.

## DANCE HALL YIELDS TIMBER FOR CHURCH

Pulpit Is Made From Top of Old Bar.

Durango, Colo.—The old Greek saying "out of bad wood good smoke sometimes comes" was applied here when a "community tabernacle" and its parsonage were built out of timbers and materials taken from a once notorious gambling resort and dance hall and from an erstwhile brewery.

The tabernacle, built by the Free Methodist church, was recently dedicated. Its altar rail was made of part of the bar against which the lumberjacks, miners, cowpunchers, Mexicans and gamblers of forty years ago used to lean. The bar's foot-rail was converted into the hand-rail of the steps leading into the church. A Bible now rests on the polished walnut where the liquor of the early days was placed, for the top of the bar has become the pulpit. The altar was constructed from other parts of the bar.

The church rests on a foundation of stone, heavy timbers and iron beams taken from both the dance hall and the brewery. The window sills and ledges were made from the heavy oak bottoms of huge beer vats.

The building occupies the site of the former brewery. It is situated at the foot of a bluff and is overlooked by the parsonage of the presiding elder of the district. The parsonage once was the office of the brewery and has been made into a modern cottage. It is planned to terrace the bluff and to build winding stairs from the elder's home, to the house of worship, using as a hand-rail a coil formerly utilized in making beer.

The two steps that lead to the entrance of the tabernacle were formed of timbers taken from the dance hall. One of the boards carries a bullet fired from a ".45," evidence of one of the many shooting scrapes that enlivened the old resort. The heavy timbers comprising the supporting columns and the roof beams were taken from the dance halls. The church seats 700.

"I think," said Rev. F. F. Stewart, the presiding elder who conceived the idea, "that it was in the nature of an act of Providence that we were able to convert these places of disrepute into a house of worship."

## Loving Is Said to Be Cure for Stuttering

New York.—Do you stutter? A little loving will cure it. If you are not of an amatory disposition, dancing is a slower, but equally sure remedy.

At least, so says Dr. James S. Greene, psychologist and founder of the Eppiphtha club. Eppiphtha is a Bible word, meaning "thou shalt speak."

The 2,000 members meet once a week. They go through exercises. Then Doctor Greene starts them talking of love. They dance. Ergo, their speech becomes normal.

The only disadvantage, it should be called such, is that most of the patients cured of stuttering fall in love.

Doctor Greene's motto is: "They don't stutter when they say: 'I love you.'"

## Peer of Great Britain Advertiser for Work

London, England.—Two "personals" appearing in the London Times tell their own story. The first, which reflects the social and economic changes wrought by the war, follows:

"Peer wants work; under forty; energetic, resourceful; horses, motor, literature; served in royal air forces."

The other shows the die-hard spirit, the spirit that's out to maintain the old social standards at all hazards. Here it is:

"There is now a vacancy (first class) for lady inebriate in home at Apply, etc."

The plain inference of this laconic message is that at this particular home there is no welcome for a woman inebriate who is not a lady.

## Didn't Need Bloodhound; His Own Nose Knows

Olean, N. Y.—The local constabulary did not require the use of the police bloodhounds when he went to capture a burglar at the home of Mrs. C. H. Miller.

After surrounding the house in answer to Mrs. Miller's call the constabulary emptied the entire cylinder of his six shooter into the carcass of a skunk, whose head had been caught in a milk bottle.

The tapping of the glass bottle had caused Mrs. Miller to believe that burglars were trying to force a window.

### Some Traveler

Orange, Mass.—While some of the older residents occasionally do a stunt which attracts attention, they are several knots behind Mrs. Mary Currie for endurance and activity. Mrs. Currie recently returned from a motor trip in which nearly 500 miles were covered in a day and a night. Mrs. Currie is nearly eighty-one.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 YearsAlways Bears  
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*


**Join now!**

**The American Red Cross**  
Serves Humanity

## JUNIOR AMERICAN RED CROSS ARMY 5,596,663

Children of 29,942 Schools Now  
Enrolled in Movement of  
Service to Humanity.

The American Junior Red Cross, which was organized as a children's auxiliary during war-time, especially to help the young refugees in Europe, and to exemplify in peace-time the Red Cross ideal of service, has now a membership of 5,596,663 in the schools of the United States and the insular possessions.

This Junior movement gives opportunity for the children to share in Red Cross effort parallel to that of the parent organization. Juniors are therefore identified in varying degree with the health services, disaster relief work, savings and other suitable activities of value to the operations of the Red Cross.

It is a vibrant host marching on under its "I Serve" banner in the cause of happier childhood everywhere and particularly wherever the American flag flies. The enrollment embraces 35,942 schools and 147,436 school rooms; a gain over 1923 of 5,655 schools and 22,414 school rooms. The year's gain in membership was 769,402 children; or nearly 80,000 for each month of the school year.

The educational and social values of the Junior Red Cross movement is thus evidencing the firm and cordial endorsement of school authorities. The government has added the weight of recognition by extending the Junior Red Cross in the schools for American Indian children. The American Red Cross is also planning to develop the Junior program in 600 rural schools in isolated sections.

There is no abatement of the exchange of correspondence between schools in the United States and schools in the insular possessions and foreign lands. During the year the Junior Red Cross in part supported operations in twelve European countries. It is a potent influence for the cultivation of international goodwill and its example has been the means of stimulating the formation of Junior Red Cross societies in more than thirty countries.

## RED CROSS RAISES \$10,000,000 IN 21 DAYS FOR RELIEF

Terrible catastrophes, such as the Japanese earthquake, prove the wisdom of the people in maintaining the American Red Cross as their national and international relief agency. The readiness of the Red Cross for duty in the greatest of emergencies was also proved by test.

The record shows: Sept. 2, President Coolidge assigns the duty of raising \$5,000,000 to the American Red Cross; Sept. 4, Red Cross Chapters in over 3,500 communities given fund allotments; Sept. 11, fund totals \$5,563,000; Sept. 17, fund nearly \$3,000,000 and President announces formal closing of campaign; Sept. 27, fund passes \$10,000,000 mark.

In 21 business days the Red Cross doubly performed the duty entrusted to it—all the while keeping a steady flow of relief supplies going out from many Pacific ports to the stricken areas in Japan. Thus was the confidence of the American people in their Red Cross justified and the wisdom of Red Cross preparedness to cope with an unprecedented relief emergency confirmed.

## RECORD DISASTER YEAR KEPT RED CROSS BUSY

In 192 Places in United States  
Its Relief Operations  
Cost \$737,603.

One hundred and ninety-two disasters resulting in 735 deaths and injury to 1,332 persons, rendering nearly 44,000 homeless and causing property losses estimated at more than \$44,756,000, established a new record in the United States in the year ended last June 30, according to reports of the American Red Cross. In all of these disasters immediately relief activity was applied by the Red Cross, which expended \$737,603.37 through the national organization and the local Chapters in assisting stricken communities.

As the nation's chief relief agency, whose service covers over 43 years, the Red Cross is expected to be on duty almost as soon as disaster strikes any locality. This trust and confidence is amply justified by the increasing equipment of the Red Cross, which recently organized a mobile disaster unit of experienced workers ready in all parts of the country to respond on the instant to a call for active duty. This unit is capable of operating in several disaster areas under one general direction, and recently was at work in seven communities in five states at the same time.

Ability, alertness and increasing skill of volunteer workers in more than 2,500 Chapters are reasons for the preparedness of Red Cross for disaster operations, be the call for a disturbance in a restricted local area or for millions in relief funds for a staggering catastrophe such as the earthquake in Japan.

The Red Cross, however, is far from being self-satisfied, for the organization is giving the most serious consideration to measures for preventing disasters. Its relief administration and rehabilitation policies have won for it nation-wide regard. That this important work can always measure up to every demand needs the continued support of the American people through Red Cross membership. The annual enrollment will begin Armistice Day, November 11, and every American is urged to join or renew membership in the Red Cross.

Help yourself by helping others with your dollar Red Cross membership. The dividend in good works is guaranteed.

**JOIN**





# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST

302 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

ALL PERSONS desiring to have water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

## WHY

### Emotions Have Great Effect on Physical Health

The fact that our emotions affect our health is often overlooked. Many people continue to worry and be despondent without any thought of this danger to health. Dr. R. S. Copeland says worry destroys sleep, reduces the appetite, sets the nerves on edge, and results in loss of weight and efficiency. Worry not only makes the sufferer miserable, but it affects everyone associated with that individual. The effects of right thinking on the emotions and its reflex effects on health are said to be greater than would naturally be supposed.

Mental attitudes have a lot to do with health because the emotions affect the heart. To have good health and long life the heart must not miss a minute of its activity. Even under normal conditions the pressure of the heart is tremendous, and when affected by the emotions this pressure is greatly increased. Emotions of every kind affect the heart. Sudden fear, anger, sorrow or any such disturbance of the mental state causes undue demands on the heart. Frequent repetition of such conditions may bring permanent impairment of the heart.

Temperance in all things is about the best way to stop the emotions from producing their ill effects. Temperance in eating, in amusements, in work, in emotional life, etc., will go a long way in making a person comfortable. Temperance will also aid in controlling the number of years of one's life.—Pathfinder Magazine.

### Why Iceland Thinks of Building Railroads

Iceland is one of the few countries in the world that have no railroad. That does not mean it is unprogressive, nor that it is behind the times. So far a railroad has not been thought necessary. The country is small and communication is cut by fjords, mountains and lava beds. Until recent years the only transportation was by means of ponies over stretches of what could hardly be dignified by the name of roads. Occasional ships called at Reykjavik, and at rare intervals went up the west coast of the island. Mail was sent inland by pony express. Now, however, the roads have been improved, and, though ponies are still used more than anything else, there are motor cars in Reykjavik, the capital city, in Akureyri, the second largest city, and in many of the small fishing communities. In addition quite a number of steamships go round the island, all of them carrying mail.

For some time, however, the problem of railroad construction has been occupying the inhabitants in and around Reykjavik and in the southern lowlands. Those in favor of having a small railroad built have gone so far as to have a route surveyed and estimates made of the probable cost. Should the plans go through, it would mean a railroad of perhaps eighty miles in length running south and east from Reykjavik.—Maurine Robb in the Current History Magazine.

### Why Iceland Is Idyllic

Icelandic women have not yet learned the restless changeability of their sisters in more thickly populated business centers, with regard to fashions. The national costume has remained unchanged for a thousand years. The skirts of the women's national costume always have been homespun. Their bodices are laced with silver thongs, and fastened with large silver buckles, hand engraved in Iceland. Their caps, which they wear in place of hats, are made simply from a piece of black homespun, or silk, and trimmed with a long tassel. Icelandic women and girls wear their beautiful fair hair in two long braids, a most becoming coiffure when crowned by the dainty black cap with its long, flowing tassel. And no Icelandic girl would deign to hemstitch her perfect pink and white complexion with artificial aids to so-called beauty.

### Swans Not Songsters

Swans have been favorites of people since ancient times. Greeks called them the birds of Apollo. There are two fine species of swans in America—the Trumpeter and the Whistler. They build their nests along the shores of lakes and on islands, from the Dakotas north to the Arctic regions. People used to believe that a swan sang but once, and that was when it was dying. This is not true. The swans are great trumpeters, but they never sing.

## Be Careful When Choosing Lining

Interior of Coat Should Be Soft, Attractive, Serviceable and Easy.

Did you ever "buy a coat for its lining?" Inquires a "fashion" correspondent in the Kansas City Star.

Then you're probably a devotee of lovely linings. You know that if you buy a handsome lining for a wrap, you are sure to see that the wrap itself and the gown you wear under it do not cheapen the lining. Every garment you have, however simple in style, must "live up" to that lining.

So, as you pause at the lining counter, select your material with an eye to beauty as well as durability. It is generally economical, anyway, to get as good a lining as you can afford. But it is also quite possible to get an inexpensive one that will both look and wear well.

The best economy is to buy a guaranteed silk for your lining provided you can afford one of good quality. A good grade of some well-wearing and good-looking mercerized cotton cloth, however, is infinitely preferable to a cheap silk.

Poulards and crepe de chine are rather expensive, but they are among the best of lining silks, since they are usually durable as well as beautiful.

Satin, like silk, is lovely if it is good satin. But loosely woven satin "catches on everything." Here, again, if you cannot afford the best, you will do well to choose your lining from mercerized materials in satin weave. Satin, for instance, will not only outwear many a coat, but may be had in quite handsome effects.

Since your lining should be comfortable as well as ornamental, you will avoid any material that would be rough or "scratchy" against the neck and arms. The durability of stiff linings is uncertain, too, so softness is, in general, the first thing to look for in linings.

Firm weave, which will not permit of "roughing up" and pulling, is next; and then, don't forget that your coat lining must have a fast color, for the protection of the gowns and blouses you wear underneath it. Test the fastness of the color by rubbing a white handkerchief over the cloth. If any color comes off on your handkerchief, you may be sure that friction and perspiration would mean the ruin of any garments that come in contact with the material.

All in all, the requirements of a desirable lining, whether expensive or not, are that it should be soft, attractive, serviceable, not easily crushed, and, above all, comfortable.

### Australian Leopard and Beaver Make This Coat



Australian leopard and beaver! With bands of dark fur, affording an added jauntness to the spotted pelt, combine to make a charming short garment.

### Lingerie Ribbon Strap Gift for Bride's Shower

A lingerie strap made of ribbon will make an attractive gift for a bride's shower. The strap is put around the ples of lingerie, and keeps the different garments in neat separate piles in the drawer. It may also be used in the linen closet for keeping the linen pieces stacked together. To make the strap get a piece of ribbon two inches wide and a yard and three-quarters long. After forming a loop with the ribbon the ends are run through a casing which is made from two pieces of cardboard as follows: Cut two pieces of cardboard two inches long and an inch and a half wide. Cover these pieces on both sides with white ribbon or silk. Work a little cross-stitch pattern on the silk which is to form the top side in the same color as the ribbon from which the strap is made. Sew the two pieces of covered cardboard together by overcasting the edges at the top and bottom, leaving a casing through which to run the ends of the ribbon.

### Slave Bracelet's Lure

The lure of the slave bracelet is very great. Everywhere one sees it worn, from simple gold-linked bracelets to more elaborate affairs of colored enamels combined with gold. Quite the newest bit of costume jewelry consists of a bangle with several links of colored enamel separated by links of the gold. These look extremely well when worn in connection with the bracelets.

## Tunic Blouse of Henna Faille. Scallop Trim



Displaying an attractive tunic blouse of henna faille. The trimming of rows of scallops in the same material goes to make up an outfit that will appeal to many women.

### Old Friends Are Found Among "New" Fabrics

Among the "new" fabrics for fall some are new and some are not. Some are very old friends with entirely new names. There are some also which are old friends, but so changed is their appearance that for a moment we seem to have merely a bowing acquaintance, until we examine them more closely. But whatever the appearance of the material we are sure to find on touching it that it is always softer and more pliable to the touch.

We seldom hear anyone say anything about blue serge now. It goes by a half-dozen different names, and, while it has lost none of its warmth, it seems much more closely woven, and is decidedly lighter in weight. Other weaves, like wool reps and wool crepes, have divided honors to some extent and tulle has also appeared in the one-piece frocks that used to know only serge.

What is said of serge is equally true of the materials of suede-like surface. One seldom hears the word "duvety" any more and in reality there is very little of that fabric, as we knew it, seen anywhere. But some of the new fawn-skin fabrics show about a half's breadth of change from duvety; they are thinner, lighter and more supple, while losing none of their warmth. Certainly there are all kinds of fabrics for coat and frock in the pile kinds, but that pile is not so high and not so thick. It looks as if it might have been clipped down and smoothed off. Even where there are checks or cords in the material the blocks do not rise so high from the surface, except in some of the sports materials.

### Absence of Any Sheen Noticeable in Woolens

One noticeable difference in the woolen fabrics this year is the absence of any sheen of any kind whatsoever. The only exception to this is an occasional piece of broadcloth with its smooth satin-like surface. Silks are just the opposite on their surfaces. Satins, bengalies and failles, alpaca and new silks, called by different names, are glossy and lustrous. Satin has not the mirrored effect that is deeper and handsomer looking. Bengaline and faille have quite a high finish, while alpaca is more glossy and less likely to wrinkle than it has been.

Both the wool and the silk pile fabrics are much more serviceable than they were when they were first introduced. And when we remember that duvety, shortly after the war period, was from \$12 to \$20 a yard, and none too durable at that, we can see how wonderfully improved both in looks and service all the materials of this nature have become.

Some of the new plaids have a soft wool foundation plaided with a silk thread. One in navy blue plaided in cherry red is very pretty and very smart in a street frock.

### Small Hat With High Square Crown Is Liked

Happily for all concerned, several new styles have taken the place of the little bell-shaped hat in the affections of the wearers. The tiny hat still rules supreme, and no wonder, for it seems to fit the tubular outline to perfection. The small hat with a high square crown is one of the newest and best liked hats of the moment, and these are seen with the brim turned up in front or in back, or with a brim that is straight.

### Combined With Black

Royal blue and white are the colors most frequently combined with the fashionable black. Flat crepes and the satin back crepes predominate.

## "War" Map Shows Tuberculosis Area

War on Cattle Disease Goes on With Increasing Vigor in United States.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The war against annual tuberculosis, under the leadership of the United States Department of Agriculture, goes on with increasing vigor from month to month. In order that the country-wide situation may be clearly understood, and that the various regions may know just how much work they have ahead of them, the department recently prepared a new "war" map which shows the extent of the plague in all the states.

### Show Progress Made.

On this map the shaded areas, varying from solid black to pure white, show what progress has been made and how the different regions compare. The scattered white spots indicate the modified accredited areas, those counties in which the infection has been reduced to 0.5 per cent or less. In the areas of deepest shading the infection is more than 10 per cent. The other areas have infection somewhere between these two extremes.

The area with 0.5 per cent or less of tuberculosis embraces 21,601 square miles, or 0.7 per cent of the entire area of the country. A large part of the United States, more than 2,000,000 square miles, has less than one per cent. This is practically 60 per cent of the entire area, and accounts for the recent statement by the department that 30 states promise to be free of the disease within eight years. A little more than 18 per cent of the country's area has from one to three per cent of the cattle tuberculosis area being a little less than 537,000 square miles. Herds in areas making up 103,303 square miles, or 0.5 per cent, have from 3 to 7 per cent of tuberculosis.

The total area in which there are herds with from 7 to 15 per cent tuberculosis cattle amounts to a little more than 115,000 square miles, which is 0.9 per cent of the total area. Only 2 per cent of the area, or 60,507 square miles, has more than 15 per cent of the herds infected with the disease. The average per cent of infection for the herds of the entire country is 3.3.

These figures are the result of averages obtained from the testing so far done. The percentages apply to the total cattle population, which is estimated to be 68,027,013 head, but the size of the cattle population in the different areas is not in proportion to the area. The large area of 2,000,000 square miles in which there is less than one per cent of tuberculosis is about 69 per cent of the country, but contains only a little more than 50 per cent of the cattle. The area of greatest infection includes 4.3 per cent of the cattle.

### Many Cattle Tested.

During the month of July, 478,201 cattle were tested in the United States, Wisconsin leading with 69,013 head. In 30 counties tuberculosis has been reduced to 0.5 per cent or less, the "modified accredited" areas. There are now in the country herds aggregating more than 5,000,000 cattle which have been tested once and found free of tuberculosis. Fully accredited herds contain nearly 1,000,000 cattle, and more than 7,800,000 cattle are under supervision with a view to being later accredited. In addition there are more than 2,500,000 cattle in herds which the owners have on the waiting list for the first opportunity for testing.

### Canker Is Destructive and Contagious Disease

In damp weather or in low locations, canker is one of the most destructive and contagious of poultry diseases. To avoid it, locate your house on a high, dry spot where the drainage is good. Also make sure there are no holes or cracks in the roof and walls of the house.

Cleanliness inside the house is also important, for the organism that causes canker breeds in conditions of filth as well as dampness. The disease sometimes results from the use of moldy litter or feed, or from scratches the fowls receive from fighting, or from using sharp-edged feed or water cups that cut them.

Canker usually takes the form of hard, cheese-like patches around the eyes, mouth or in the throat of the fowl. Remove these as fast as they form with a stick or knife, being careful to make them bleed no more than necessary. Then touch up each ulcerated place with a cotton swab dipped in undiluted creolin, which can be bought at any drug store.

Another good remedy is equal parts of boracic acid, pulverized camphor and subnitrate of bismuth—blowing the powder over the fowl's throat and mouth with a straw.

Remove all sick fowls from the main flock so that infection won't spread through the medium of feed troughs and drinking vessels.

### Danger From Wire Tags

Farmers and dairymen should beware of the wire tags that come on feed bags, and other bits of metal, such as nails, pieces of wire and screws, which may find their way into the feed. Once swallowed, such objects may find their way to the heart of the animal, causing death. Care exercised in keeping the feed clear of these things may be the means of saving to the herd some of the best cows.

## Right Selection of Exhibits for Fair

Uniformity, Color and Quality Essential Factors.

The importance of proper selection of fair exhibits cannot be overemphasized. First of all, the exhibitor should know how to select and pack his fruit and vegetables, if he expects to be a strong competitor for the prizes.

Proper selection of exhibit fruit and vegetables should begin with a thorough knowledge of the varieties and the requirements for which they are selected. Let us say we are selecting a plate of Commercial No. 1 Ben Davis apples, that will range 2½ inches and up in diameter. It is generally the best plan to select a little above the average in size for the variety, should large, oversized specimens be picked. The individual specimen in this case should be the true shape and color of the Ben Davis variety. It should be free from all insect stings and injury, and should contain no evidence of any disease or physical defect. In other words, the specimen should be as near perfect as possible.

In starting out, select specimens of fruit and vegetables that conform as nearly to the perfect type as possible. Then pick all of the specimens for exhibit purposes as nearly alike as possible in size, color and shape, keeping in mind that when the Judge takes your vegetables and fruits he considers uniformity, color, quality and freedom from blemish.

### Federal Grades Favored for Apples in Barrels

United States grades for barreled apples recommended in 1920 and adopted as the official grades in a number of states producing barreled apples including Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio, West Virginia, New Jersey and North and South Carolina, have been promulgated by the secretary of agriculture under the provisions of the food products inspection law as the official grades for federal inspection at shipping point and in the receiving markets.

At the last session of the New York state legislature an amendment was made to the state apple-grading law which will make it possible for New York growers and shippers to use the federal grades in lieu of the New York state grades.

The specifications of the grades remain substantially the same with the exception that the color requirements for Baldwin and Black Twig have been fixed at 33 per cent for United States fancy and 15 per cent for United States No. 1. This color must be good color and characteristic of the variety.

Copies of the grades may be obtained free upon request to the bureau of agricultural economics, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington.

### "Chevon" Is Name Given to Designate Goat Meat

Hereafter, if the efforts of a number of organizations and individuals have the desired effect, goat meat will be designated by a special name which will be comparable to pork, beef and mutton. The name selected by the goat-raising interests, in the Southwest is "chevon." In reply to requests for approval of this new name, the United States Department of Agriculture has stated that there seems to be no reason why this name should not be adopted and generally applied to the meat of this domestic animal, and it, therefore, approves the name "chevon."

The word "chevon" was created, after long consideration of many suggestions, by organizations representing the principal Angora-goat producing region. It was made by combining parts of two French words, "chevre," meaning goat, and "mouton," meaning mutton. In other words, "chevon" means goat mutton.

## Farm Hints

You are swapping dimes for dollars when you plant legumes.

Blood will tell, and that's why so many farm seeds fall in life.

The best factory for converting farm roughage into cash products is the dairy cow.

If you want to put the unity in community you must help your neighbor push things.

Corn production for the United States is now 10 per cent less, per capita than it was 20 years ago.

A million and a half farmers tried co-operative marketing methods in 1921. "There's millions in it."

Why leave land to "rest" for improved yields when it will improve vastly more if you make it "work" with a growing legume?

Over 600,000 farm boys and girls in the United States in 1921 learned through club work how to beat dad and mother at their own business.

## Children Ory for Fletcher's CASTORIA

## HOW

PACIFIC COAST CITY HAS DRIVEN OUT THE RATS.—As a result of convincing rat-control work done last year in Portland, Ore., under the direction of the biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture, the city of Astoria, Ore., which was partially burned, is being rebuilt along lines of rat-proof construction outlined by the district biological survey representative.

Burned piling, on which a portion of the town was originally set, is being replaced by concrete retaining walls on each side of the street. These are constructed in such a way that when the concrete basement walls of the buildings are finished there will be a tunnel under the sidewalk between the building walls and the retaining walls on the street, which will carry all electric wires, waste pipes, gas pipes and the like.

Sewers have been laid down the middle of the street and are enclosed in solid concrete. A floor will be made entirely around this up to the street level and surfaced with concrete. The storm sewer entrances have all been equipped with screens of such mesh that rats can neither get in nor out of the sewers. The sewer mains are enclosed in solid concrete walls. These are covered with earth, and are, in turn, inclosed by concrete walls on two sides and the top, which would seem to make them as nearly rat proof as possible.

Buildings have all been constructed of concrete.

### How Popular Phrase First Came Into Use

The expression making "Ducks and Drakes" of money arises from the old amusement of holiday-makers in making smooth, flat stones skim over the surface of the waves. Wealthy aristocrats have been known to use coins instead of stones. History does not tell us the name of the inventor, but the game was known among the ancients as "epostraculus." There are records showing that it was played by one Scipio Africanus and his companion, Lucius, more than three thousand years ago. Perhaps the most famous patron of the game in our own time was Alfred de Musset, the French novelist and playwright, who spent whole days on the beach, picking up pebbles and making them skim over the water. According to an Elizabethan writer, the game was known in his time as "A duck and a drake, and a halpenny cake."

### How Oil Fires Are Fought

An important new invention of great value in putting out fires at oil works is now in use at Los Angeles, London and other cities.

Large tanks containing oil enough to fill 2,000 barrels sometimes catch fire with disastrous results. The invention consists of a water apparatus placed inside the oil tank, just above the level of the oil; by the touch of a lever it can be made to throw a thin circular curtain of water right over the tank.

The air is thus excluded from the burning oil, and as nothing can burn without oxygen the flames are quickly put out.

Pouring water on burning oil is not only useless; it usually spreads the fire. The new apparatus whirls a sort of water screen over the fire, which quickly produces a smothering layer of steam in addition, and when the flames die out the water will have settled to the bottom of the tank and can be drawn off by a tap.

### How to Reduce Weight

"I reduced my weight to where I thought it should be," writes Mr. Edson, "by diminishing the daily input of food, and thereafter kept my weight constant by regulating the quantity of food. Not one person in ten thousand will do this." Similarly Cyrus H. K. Curtis declares "the whole question of longevity is summed up in what you put into your body and what you get out of it by elimination." For himself he takes a balanced ration, rarely touching meat or sweets, but using fruit or fruit juices at least once a day.

### How Dust Stops Explosions

By the simple method of applying coats of rock dust to the surface of mine entrances coal mine operators have checked the damages and loss of life from coal mine explosions. The accumulations of coal dust found in mines are explosive and inflammable, but rock dust is not. The rock dust acts as a barrier, stopping the spread of explosions from one part of the mine to another. The method has been tried out in Europe with considerable success, though the idea is new in this country.

### How Industry Has Grown

Steady progress has been made by the macaroni industry in Canada during the last decade and a recent report on this industry by the bureau of statistics shows that whereas the Dominion imported nearly 70,000,000 pounds in prewar days, imports in 1921 amounted to only 1,000,000 pounds, while exports totaled 2,229,000 pounds. Nine factories, with a capitalization of \$873,000, are now operating in Canada, the output of which aggregates approximately 11,500,000 pounds.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 17, 1849

The Newport Daily Advertiser is the title of a Whig paper which has just been started in this town by Mr. George C. Mason, well known as the author of "Newport and its Environs," and as an artist. The number before us is neatly printed, and filled with judicious selections. Though not personally acquainted with Mr. M., we wish him success in his new undertaking.

Last Wednesday evening three young rogues of this place secreted themselves on board the steamer Empire State, for the purpose of visiting New York; but before the boat arrived they were discovered and locked up in a crate, and obliged to remain until the return trip yesterday morning.

There is a lady residing in a nearby state, 82 years old, who has had 21 children. One of her daughters has had 16 children, and another daughter 23 children. These daughters are in the prime of life, with every prospect of an increasing family. This lady had a sister who died at the age of 38 years, who was the mother of 26 children.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 14, 1874

Fishing is not always a remunerative business, neither does it pay as a recreative sport. A man not a thousand miles from Thames street went out for a day's fishing last week, and when he returned he had walked fifteen miles, lost a gold watch, sprained his thumb, spoiled a ten dollar pair of pants by sitting down on his luncheon, and caught one bad cold and two scuppaug. On his return his favorite cat attempted to get away with a piece of clam that he had left on his hook, whereat the said cat caught the hook in her throat and could not cough it up; and his son in trying to assist her, got another hook in his toe, and the doctor had to cut it out; and to cap all, his wife was disgusted and snappy. He says that fishing may do well for a man who is born lucky, but no more for him.

At a meeting of school superintendents in Providence yesterday, Mr. N. W. Littlefield, former principal of the Newport High School, read a paper on McVickar's Method of Teaching Arithmetic.

The Tax Collector during the last three days for paying taxes, took one hundred and three thousand dollars.

On the Old Colony Railroad during the past year two passengers, four employees, and five others have been killed, and two passengers, and two others injured through their own carelessness or misconduct.

Professor Sanborn Tenney, author of Tenney's Geology, and sixteen members of Williams College, spent two days here, examining the conglomerate rocks around Purgatory and vicinity. They took away with them many specimens. They also visited the Coal Mines and took away specimens of Rhode Island coal. Hope they will not try to burn it.

As a son of Benjamin Wyatt of Middletown was running along, he stumbled and fell, dislocating his elbow. He was taken to Dr. Sweet, who gave him the necessary treatment.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, November 11, 1899

Tuesday was an ideal day for election, and brought out a large vote. Mayor Boyle was re-elected Mayor by a majority of 244 over Hon. Jeremiah W. Horton. There is little change in the personnel of the city officers elected. The aldermen chosen are Robert P. Hamilton, William Shepley, Joseph Haire, Louis Shantler, and John E. O'Neill.

The officers of the Grand Council, Royal Arcanum, made an official visit to Coroner Council, Newport, last evening. John G. Massie of Providence is Grand Regent, Robert S. Franklin, Newport, Grand Vice Regent, and John S. Kellogg, of Providence, Grand Secretary.

Department Commander Charles O. Ballou paid an official visit to Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R., Wednesday evening. He was accompanied by Senior Vice Commander Walter A. Read.

The recruiting office has enlisted several men for service in the Philippines.

Miss Ruth B. Franklin of this city addressed the Bristol Fortnightly Club at Bristol last week. Miss Franklin is President of the State Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. D. Taylor, Jr., have returned from their wedding trip and are residing on Powel avenue.

Married in Portsmouth, 7th inst., by Rev. H. W. McCrone, John H. Spooner of Middletown to Miss Ruth H. Anthony of Portsmouth.

Admiral Dewey, who has been extensively advertised as a candidate for President, says, "I would not under any circumstances consent to be a candidate for the Presidency, and I should consider it an act of friendship if the press would treat this decision as sincere and final."

SANDED SKIES

Says a Pennsylvania exchange:

American aviators using the heavens for a laboratory have learned to make rain almost at will provided they have clouds to start with. Finding a likely looking cloud charged with either positive or negative electricity, they spray it with fine sand into which they have put an opposite charge, and the cloud condenses in rain. Often a few hundred pounds of sand will start a big shower, doing many thousand dollars worth of good.

The aviators can dissipate clouds, too, by a sort of reverse process. In experiments recently near Washington, D. C., two planes using electrified sand were able to "shoot down" a long series of clouds, one after another, and to wipe out cloud banks and drill wells through thick clouds. They say they can overcome fog in the same way.

London and Pittsburgh ought to maintain an air service of this kind, and farming states may find it worth while, too.

BILLY SUNDAY IS PREPARING A THANKSGIVING DINNER FOR PRESIDENT COOLIDGE

Billy down in Nashville, Tennessee, sends hearty congratulations to the President in the following letter:

"President Calvin Coolidge: "A year ago when I was preaching in Charleston, S. C., you honored me with an invitation to eat beans and brown bread with you and Mrs. Coolidge on my way home. "I told you then to pick out the colors with which you would like to decorate the White House, as the American people would keep you there four years longer. You said with a smile, 'Do you believe they will?' and I told you I thought it was a hundred to one shot. "They surely made good that prediction on Tuesday. The fattest turkey from my Oregon ranch will be there for your Thanksgiving dinner. God bless you. "WILLIAM A. SUNDAY"

THE LAST OF HIS OLD CHUMS

A Newport man who left the town some years ago has made a practice of returning every now and then to keep Acquaintance green with those he knew. And there on the Parade He finds today the only friend That has not gone to sleep.

The smiling face of this old friend Beamed on him when a boy, Both day and night, and often since, When he has come to town; And now he finds it is the only One to give him joy, To welcome him with never any Semblance of a frown. Whenever fair the weather on The morning when he comes At two o'clock, he walks the length Of old Long Wharf to share Again a pleasant greeting with The last of his old chums— The old town clock that smiles at you From State House on the Square. M. F. SHEA.

TIVERTON

Two houses were totally destroyed by a fire which started at about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning in North Tiverton and assumed dangerous proportions before it was extinguished. The blaze started in the two and a half story wooden house owned by Theodore Eskow, Main Road and Conanicut street, and spread to the home of Jesse Constance.

It was necessary to call upon the Fall River fire department for aid and even the firemen were handicapped by lack of water. Lines were laid to the Fall River mains, 1500 feet away, to obtain a sufficient supply.

BRIVES DEATH TO GIVE TELEPHONE FIRE ALARM

With her life endangered by destructive flames that were rapidly consuming the building, Miss Bessie Vosper, night telephone operator at Woodfield, Ohio, refused to leave the switchboard until she had aroused all of the residents of the town. Exhausted and nearly overcome by smoke, she was finally taken to safety, but not until the flames had actually eaten through the door of the telephone room. A half hour later the building collapsed. The fire, which destroyed seven buildings, was the most disastrous in Woodfield in twenty years.

RHODE ISLAND GETS 100,000TH TELEPHONE

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company recently installed its 100,000th telephone in Rhode Island. The instrument was placed in the home of Nathan D. Zuill of Pawtucket. Rhode Island, although the smallest state in the Union in area, now has as many telephones as the states of Alabama or Louisiana and exceeds 14 other states in the number of instruments.

Bees Have Code of Honor

Strange bees visiting hives without carrying honey are instantly attacked, but if laden with the nectar they go unchallenged.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Town Council

The monthly meeting of the town council and probate court was held at the town hall, with all the members present, Mr. James F. Sherman presiding.

Statements of damages done by dogs to poultry belonging to Martin Thompson, Alexander Allen, Jr., Wm. MacDonald, and David Allroy, were ordered paid according to law.

The janitor was instructed to have all notices removed and kept off the town hall, except legal town notices. A number of bills were received, allowed and ordered paid. Among them were the bills for salaries for town officials, and an appropriation of \$250 for the public library.

The council then proceeded to appoint such officers as were not elected at the town meeting, as required by law, as follows:—

Town Auditors—Frank C. Cory, George H. Draper.

Overseer of Poor—William T. H. Sowle.

Commissioner of Town Farm—William T. H. Sowle.

Auctioneers—Isaac Chase, William A. S. Cummings, Harry Paquin.

Highway Committee—Dist. 1, Jethro J. Peckham; No. 2, Andrew J. Walker; No. 3, Isaac L. Fish; No. 4, Earl B. Anthony.

Committee on Prudence Island Driftways—Charles A. Aldrich.

Fence Viewers—Frank B. White, John E. Manchester, Frank C. Cory.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—Edward G. Ruggles.

Appraisers of Dog Damages—William W. Anthony, Rowland S. Chase, and Eugene Chase of Prudence Island.

Chief of Police—William J. Deegan.

Police Constables—Thomas Birtwistle, John Hartley, Charles Aldrich, Nicholas B. Herlein.

Town Constables—Michael J. Murphy, Frank L. Tallman.

Dog Constable—William W. Anthony.

Special Constables—William H. Butler, David B. Anthony, Benjamin F. C. Boyd, John C. Walker, Perry J. Sherman, J. Herbert Barker, Alexander Napier, Albert L. Purcell, Elmer J. Peckham, Howard W. Hathaway, Luther P. Chase, Charles Gifford, Jethro J. Peckham.

Special Constable to Enforce Liquor Law—Frederick W. Holman.

Special Constable to act under Town Ordinance—Luther P. Chase.

Special Constable with power to serve Civil Process—William J. Deegan.

Bird Constables—Isaac Chase, Albert W. Lawrence, Walter F. Dyer.

Tramp Constables—Thomas Birtwistle, John Hartley, Henry F. Anthony, Fred P. Hicks, Charles W. Anthony.

Health Officer and Special Constable to act with Health Officer—Dr. Berton W. Storrs.

Field Drivers—Dist. No. 1, David Albroy; No. 2, George S. Lopes; No. 3, Luther P. Chase; No. 4, Nahum Greene.

Pound Keeper—George R. Hicks.

Surveyors of Lumber and Corders of Wood—Henry F. Anthony, Isaac Chase, Perry J. Sherman.

Inspectors of Ash and Fish Measures—Henry F. Anthony, Frank Wheeler.

Weighers of Neat Cattle Slaughtered in the Town—John A. Elliott, Charles Gifford, Robert L. Purcell, Henry F. Anthony, Howard W. Hathaway.

Inspector of Beef and Pork—Nahum Greene.

Weighers of Coal and Other Merchandise—John A. Elliott, Charles Gifford, Robert L. Purcell, Henry F. Anthony, Howard Hathaway, Henry C. Anthony, Jr.

Commissioner of Wreck—Frank A. Munroe.

Forest Warden—Frank Paquin.

In the probate court the will of William B. Mott was proved, and ordered recorded and letters testamentary issued to Annie Louise Mott.

The inventory of the estate of Charles S. Plummer was allowed and ordered recorded. Much other business was transacted.

Mr. John Hartley, who was seriously injured in the accident on Wednesday evening of last week, is in a serious condition at the Newport Hospital. He has regained consciousness a number of times, and his condition is reported as more hopeful.

The ladies of St. Anthony's Church gave a costume party and dance at the town hall on Wednesday evening which was well attended. Some novel and attractive costumes were seen.

Rev. James Potter O'never of St. Mary's Church, had charge of the joint devotional period for officers of the City and Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Associations on Thursday morning.

New Irrigation Plan

An automobile sprayer fed by water through a sump, is offered by a French inventor as a means of watering crops in place of the present systems of irrigation.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 8th, 1924.

Estate of John H. Wetherell

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of John H. Wetherell, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the First day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

11-15

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Sd.

Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

August 15th, A. D. 1924.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3413 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1924, and returnable to the said Court January 23rd, A. D. 1925, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1924, in favor of Richardson & Boynton Company, a corporation created under the laws of the State of New York, plaintiff, and against Robert L. Oman, and Robert L. Oman, Jr., doing business under the firm name and style of R. L. Oman & Son, of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, defendants, I have this day at 11 o'clock past 3 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendants, Robert L. Oman and Robert L. Oman, Jr., doing business under the firm name and style of R. L. Oman & Son, had on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1923, at 5 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: all that certain lot or parcel of land in said Newport, together with the buildings and other improvements thereon, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the northern line of Thurston Avenue, three hundred and fifty (350) feet distant from Broadway, then northerly, bounded easterly on land of Charles S. Plummer and wife, one hundred (100) feet, thence westerly bounded northerly fifty (50) feet partly on land of William DeBicis and partly by land of Edward Griffith, thence southerly, bounded westerly on land of William Northup, one hundred (100) feet, thence easterly bounded southerly on said Thurston Avenue, fifty (50) feet to the place of beginning, containing five thousand (5000) square feet of land, more or less, or however otherwise the said parcel of land may be bounded or described, or be the said measurements more or less;

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1924, at 12 o'clock noon for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

10-15-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, October 30th, 1924.

Estate of Barbara F. Boyle

ALICE B. BOYLE, Guardian of the person and estate of Barbara F. Boyle, minor, of said Newport, presents her petition in writing, representing that said minor is seized and possessed of certain Real Estate, situate in said Newport, being an undivided third interest in and to all that certain tract of land with the buildings and improvements thereon situated in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:—Easterly on Clarke Street; Southerly on Mary Street; Westerly on land now or formerly of the City of Newport; and Northerly on land now or formerly of Lydia E. Melville, and containing two thousand nine hundred and fifty-eight (2958) square feet of land, more or less, and praying for reasons therein stated that she may be authorized and empowered to sell said minor's interest in said Real Estate at public auction or private sale for the purpose of paying the debts and claims of said minor, and for the purpose of making a better and more advantageous investment of the proceeds of such sale; and said petition is received and referred to the seventeenth day of November next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

11-1

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT

Newport, October 13, A. D. 1924.

WHEREAS Antonio Lima, of the City of Newport in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Antonio Lima and Estephonia Gonsalves Lima, now in parts to the said Antonio Lima unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

NOTICE is therefore hereby given to the said Estephonia Gonsalves Lima of the pendency of said petition and that she shall appear, if she shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and for the County of Newport, on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1924, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

10-13-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 3rd, 1924.

Estate of Frank Davenport

REQUEST in writing is made by Abbie M. Davenport, widow of Frank Davenport, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that she or some other suitable person may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the twenty-fourth day of November instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

11-3

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham Nov. 11, 1924.

Estate of Carrie E. Champlin

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that the last will and testament of Carrie E. Champlin, late of the Town of New Shoreham, deceased, has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, and that Edward P. Champlin, the Executor therein named, has accepted said trust and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Probate Clerk.

11-13

Use for Magnet

Nail sets and other small tools when they drop between studdings or into other places where it is impossible to get to them, can be found and lifted out by lowering a magnet into such places with a cord.

CRAIGULATOR

We have installed over 7000 in New England, that are giving excellent results, more heat, less coal, less labor.

For a short time we are cleaning out heating plants with every installation.

Let us demonstrate how to use cheaper coals with

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Call, write or phone 6470, Fall River, Mass.

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City.....State.....

CRAIGULATOR SERVICE

10 Granite Block Fall River, Mass.

J. D. JOHNSTON, Local Agent

69 Mill Street Newport, R. I.

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USE THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS IN THE

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EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

OUR CIRCULATION OVER 6400 DAILY	TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS—BILL WILL BE SENT PRICE 25 WORDS 25 CENTS FOR FIRST INSERTION, 10 CENTS FOR REPEATS	For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations Wanted Lost and Found
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COKE FOR SALE

\$13.50 Per Ton  
Delivered  
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60 cents per hundred pounds  
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When you want the best in  
QUALITY, WEIGHT  
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CALL ON US

Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

Agents for  
H. C. ANTHONY'S  
(WILLIAM B. ANTHONY, Successor)  
FAMOUS  
GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mackenzie & Winslow  
(INCORPORATED)  
15 BRANCHES  
HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT  
SHAVINGS

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE  
New Shoreham, R. I., October 11, 1924.  
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that Carl F. W. Anderson has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham Guardian of the person and estate of LLOYD JOHNSON, (minor), of said New Shoreham, and has given bond according to law.  
All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.  
EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.  
CARL F. W. ANDERSON, Guardian.



FALL SHOES

Complete lines of medium weight shoes in the new styles for fall

School shoes, made to stand rugged wear, for boys and girls

Goodyear Glove brand rubbers, overshoes, rubber boots

The T. Mumford Seabury Co  
214 Thames Street.  
Tel. 787

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Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50  
Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30

New York VIA FALL RIVER LINE

Fare \$4.44  
Large, Comfortable Staterooms Orchestra on each Steamer

Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.

Due New York 7:00 A.M.

Daily All the Year 'Round